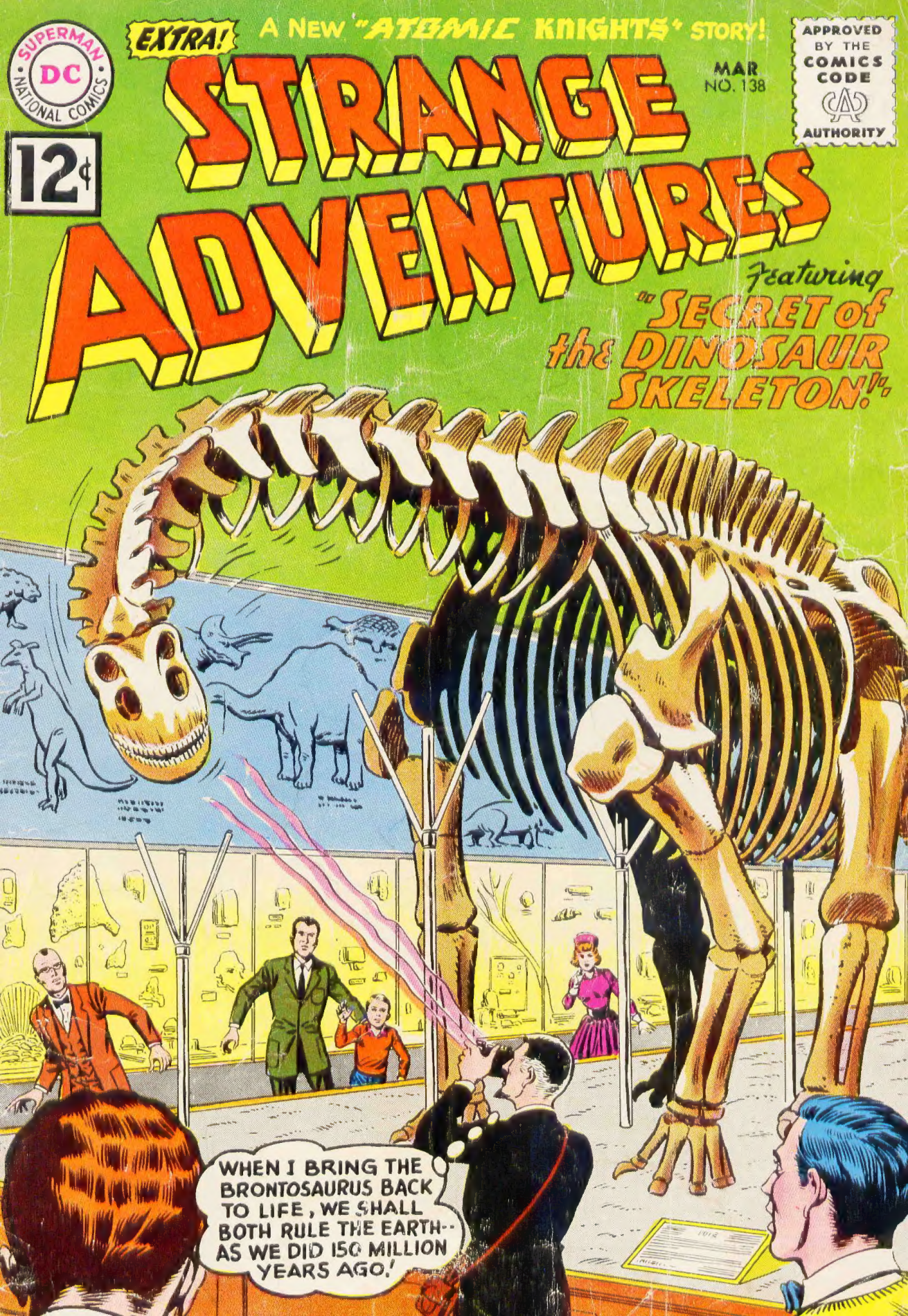
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STRANGE ADVENTURES
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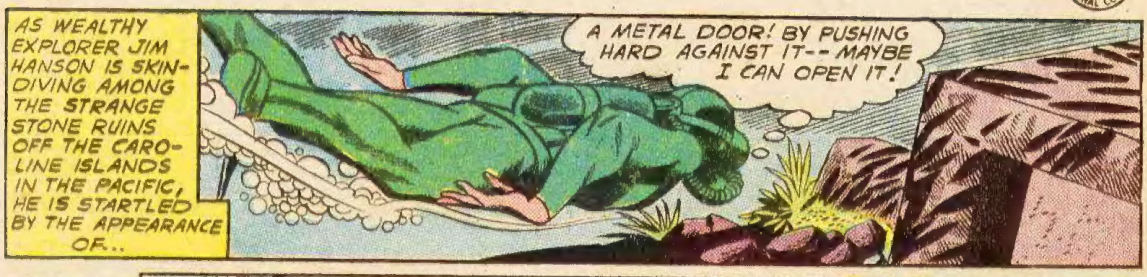
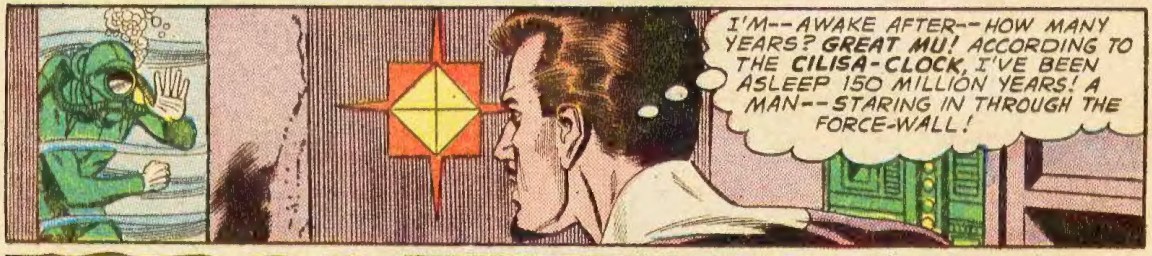
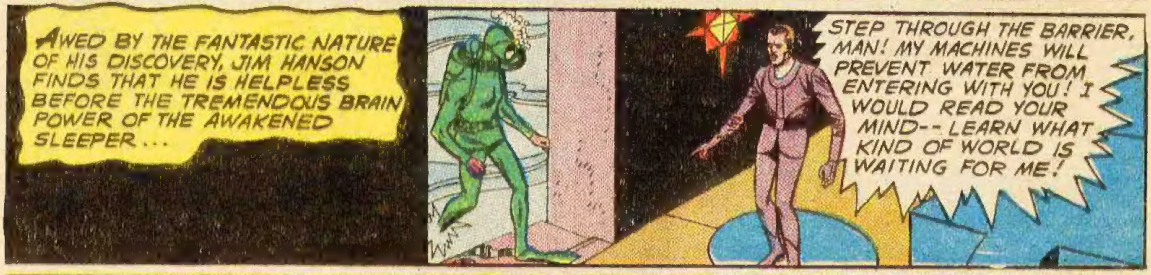
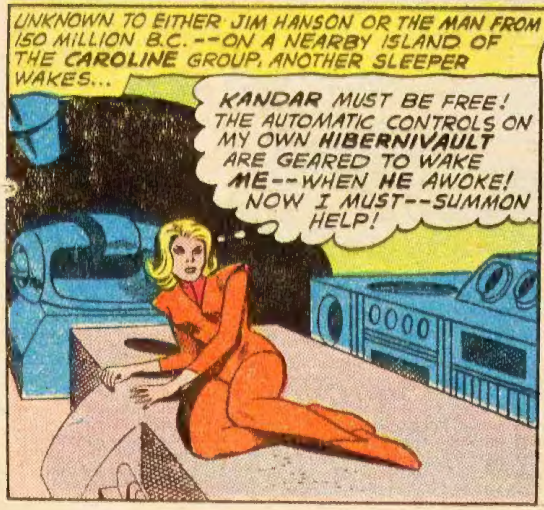

AS WEALTHY EXPLORER JIM HANSON IS SKIN-DIVING AMONG THE STRANGE STONE RUINS OFF THE CAROLINE ISLANDS IN THE PACIFIC, HE IS STARTLED BY THE APPEARANCE OF...
A METAL DOOR! BY PUSHING HARD AGAINST IT-- MAYBE I CAN OPEN IT!

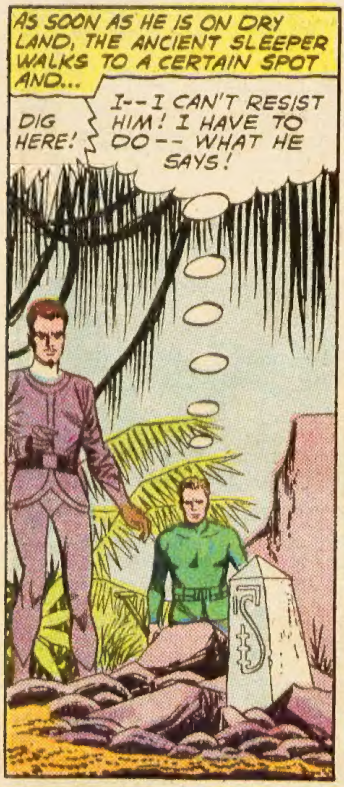
AS THE DOOR GIVES WAY TO HIS POWERFUL MUSCLES, HE STARES IN BEWILDERMENT AT...
THERE SEEMS TO BE A CHAMBER INSIDE--SHIELDED BY A "WALL" OF FORCE! AND THAT MAN... STIRRING... AS IF AWAKENING FROM A DEEP SLEEP! I WONDER HOW LONG HE HAS BEEN HERE...?


I'M--AWAKE AFTER--HOW MANY YEARS? GREAT MU! ACCORDING TO THE CILISA-CLOCK, I'VE BEEN ASLEEP 150 MILLION YEARS! A MAN--STARING IN THROUGH THE FORCE-WALL!


AWED BY THE FANTASTIC NATURE OF HIS DISCOVERY, JIM HANSON FINDS THAT HE IS HELPLESS BEFORE THE TREMENDOUS BRAIN POWER OF THE AWAKENED SLEEPER...
STEP THROUGH THE BARRIER, MAN! MY MACHINES WILL PREVENT WATER FROM ENTERING WITH YOU! I WOULD READ YOUR MIND--LEARN WHAT KIND OF WORLD IS WAITING FOR ME!

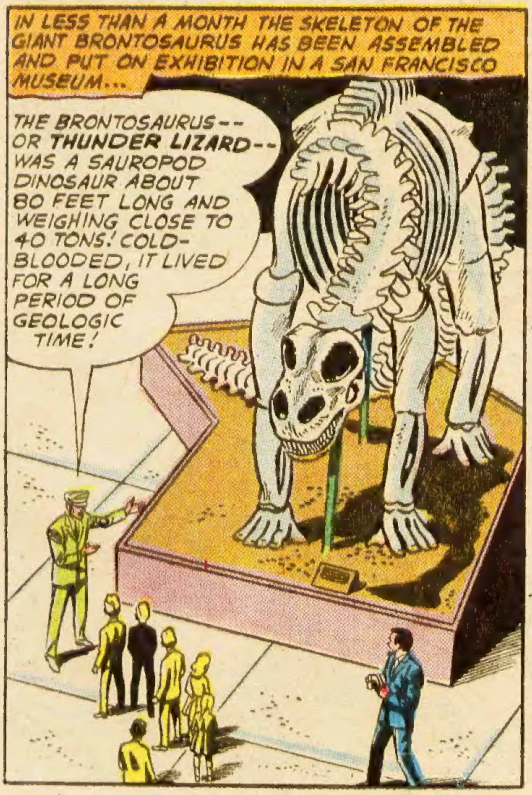

UNKNOWN TO EITHER JIM HANSON OR THE MAN FROM 150 MILLION B.C.--ON A NEARBY ISLAND OF THE CAROLINE GROUP, ANOTHER SLEEPER WAKES...
KANDAR MUST BE FREE! THE AUTOMATIC CONTROLS ON MY OWN HIBERNIVAULT ARE GEARED TO WAKE ME--WHEN HE AWOKE! NOW I MUST--SUMMON HELP!

BY BUDDY-BREATHING, HARPER BRINGS KANDAR TOWARD THE SURFACE...
YOU WILL REMAIN WITH ME, JIM HANSON--OBEDIENT TO MY MENTAL COMMANDS!

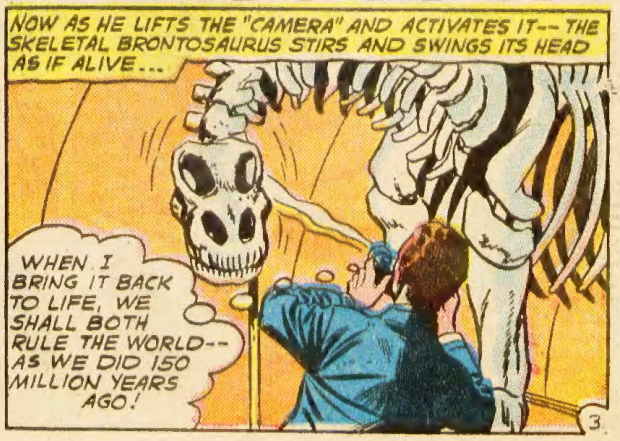

AS SOON AS HE IS ON DRY LAND, THE ANCIENT SLEEPER WALKS TO A CERTAIN SPOT AND...
DIG HERE!
I--I CAN'T RESIST HIM! I HAVE TO DO-- WHAT HE SAYS!

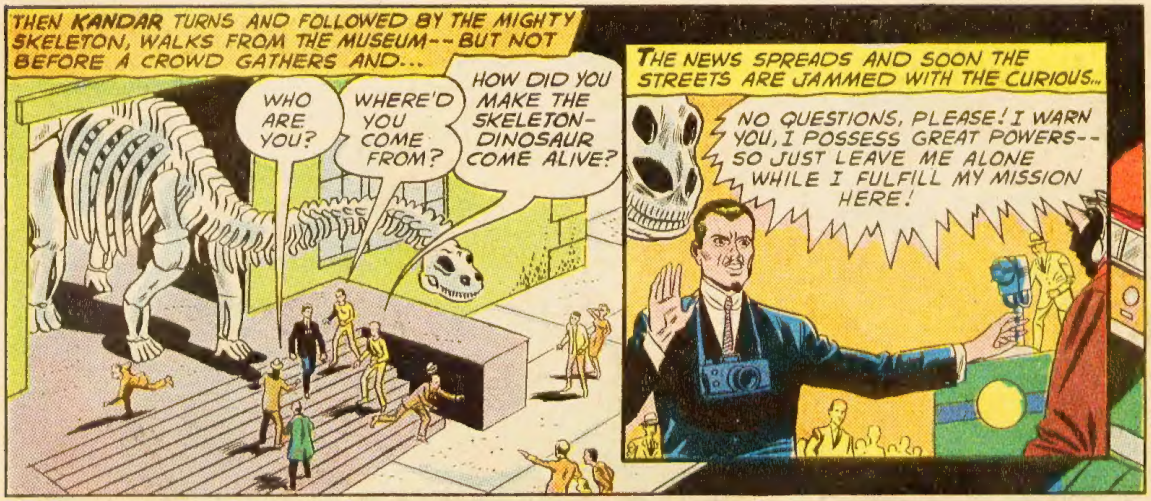
SOON...
I KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT PALEONTOLOGY-- AND THESE ARE THE BONES OF A BRONTOSAURUS! NOBODY'S EVER FOUND A COMPLE SKELETON OF A FOSSIL-REPTILE BEFORE!
GATHER THE BONES! WE MUST RUSH THEM TO A MUSEUM! THERE THEY'LL BE ASSEMBLED IN THEIR PROPER ORDER!

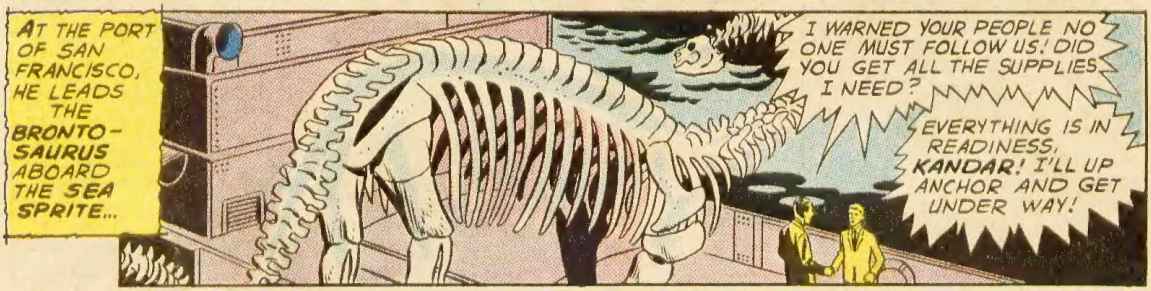
WITH THE BONES ON BOARD HIS SHIP THE SEA SPRITE, HARPER STEAMS FOR SAN FRANCISCO...
NOW THAT KANDAR'S IN MODERN DRESS, HE'S NOT MUCH DIFFERENT THAN ANY 20TH CENTURY MAN!
THAT SATELLITE OF EARTH-- HOW ODD IT SEEMS! WHEN I LIVED ON EARTH-- THERE WAS NO MOON!

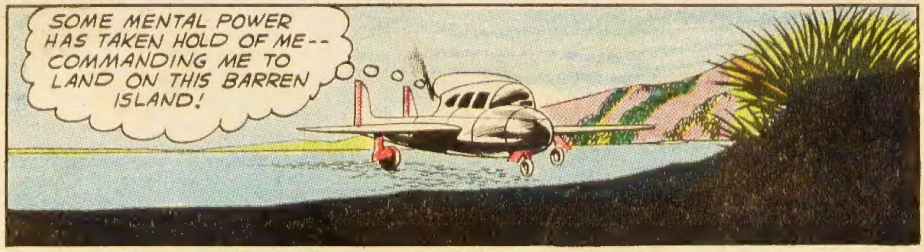

IN LESS THAN A MONTH THE SKELETON OF THE GIANT BRONTOSAURUS HAS BEEN ASSEMBLED AND PUT ON EXHIBITION IN A SAN FRANCISCO MUSEUM...
THE BRONTOSAURUS-- OR THUNDER LIZARD-- WAS A SAUROPOD DINOSAUR ABOUT 80 FEET LONG AND WEIGHING CLOSE TO 40 TONS! COLD-BLOODED, IT LIVED FOR A LONG PERIOD OF GEOLOGIC TIME!

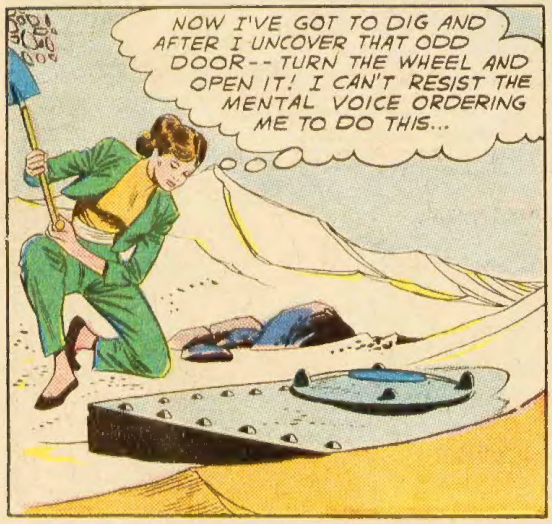
FOR THE PAST WEEK JIM HANSON HAD CLOTHED AND FED THE ANCIENT SLEEPER WHILE HE BUILT THE "CAMERA" WHICH HANGS ABOUT HIS NECK...

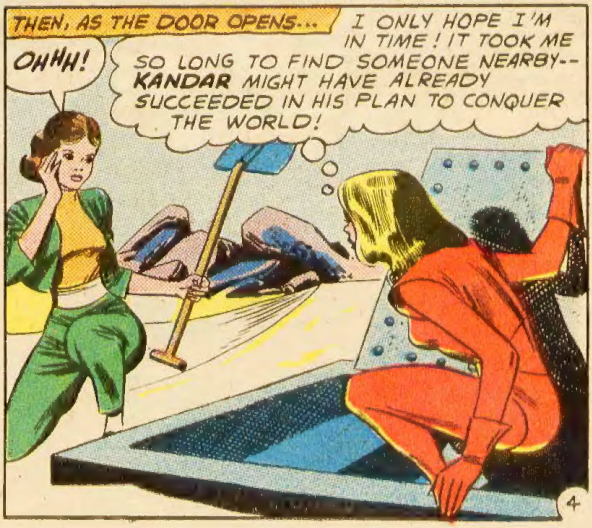

NOW AS HE LIFTS THE "CAMERA" AND ACTIVATES IT-- THE SKELETAL BRONTOSAURUS STIRS AND SWINGS ITS HEAD AS IF ALIVE...
WHEN I BRING IT BACK TO LIFE, WE SHALL BOTH RULE THE WORLD-- AS WE DID 150 MILLION YEARS AGO!

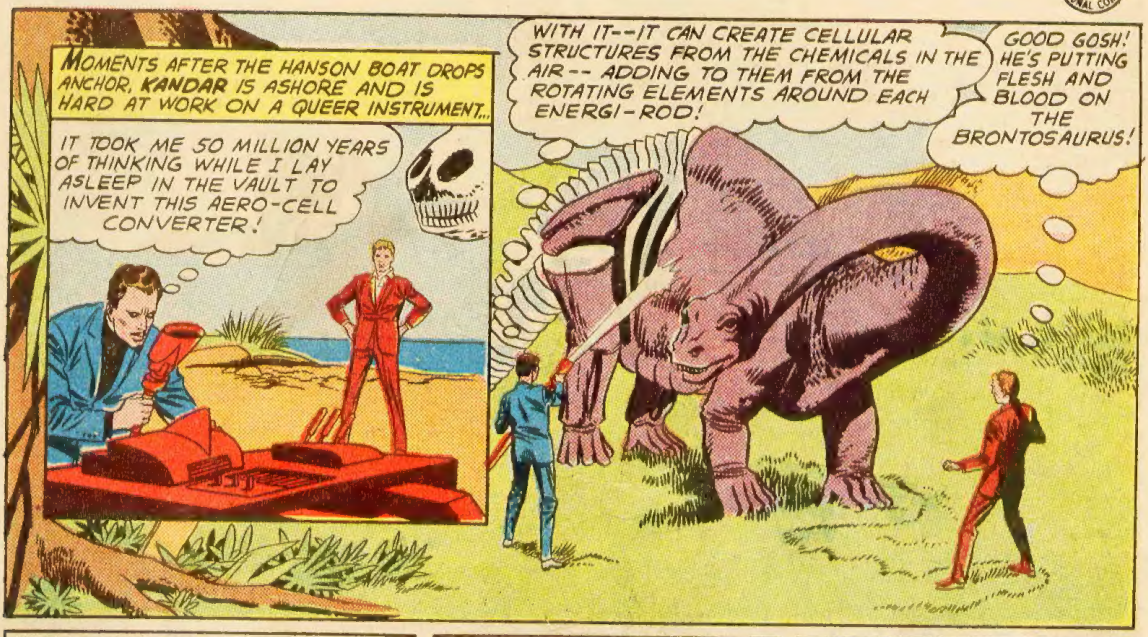

THEN KANDAR TURNS AND FOLLOWED BY THE MIGHTY SKELETON, WALKS FROM THE MUSEUM--BUT NOT BEFORE A CROWD GATHERS AND...
WHO ARE YOU?
WHERE'D YOU COME FROM?
HOW DID YOU MAKE THE SKELETON-DINOSAUR COME ALIVE?
THE NEWS SPREADS AND SOON THE STREETS ARE JAMMED WITH THE CURIOUS...
NO QUESTIONS, PLEASE! I WARN YOU, I POSSESS GREAT POWERS--SO JUST LEAVE ME ALONE WHILE I FULFILL MY MISSION HERE!


AT THE PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO, HE LEADS THE BRONTO-SAURUS ABOARD THE SEA SPRITE...
I WARNED YOUR PEOPLE NO ONE MUST FOLLOW US! DID YOU GET ALL THE SUPPLIES I NEED?
EVERYTHING IS IN READINESS, KANDAR! I'LL UP ANCHOR AND GET UNDER WAY!

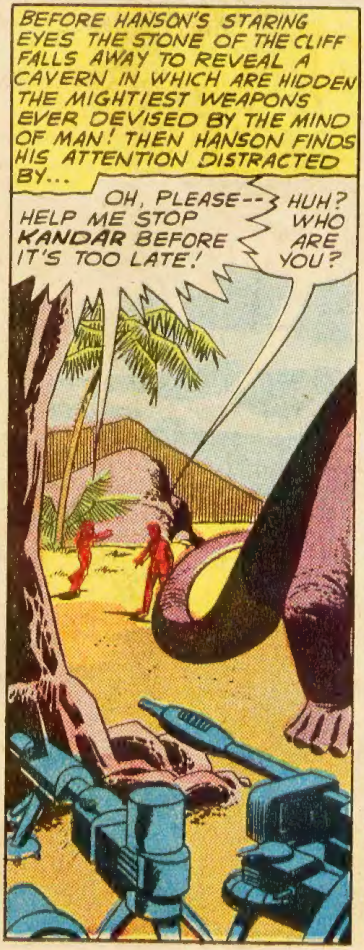

AS THE SEA SPRITE MOVES ACROSS THE INTERNATIONAL DATE LINE, A SMALL AIRPLANE IS TAXIING TO A HALT ON DUBLON ISLAND, THE UNDERGROUND CHAMBER OF THE OTHER SLEEPER...
SOME MENTAL POWER HAS TAKEN HOLD OF ME--COMMANDING ME TO LAND ON THIS BARREN ISLAND!

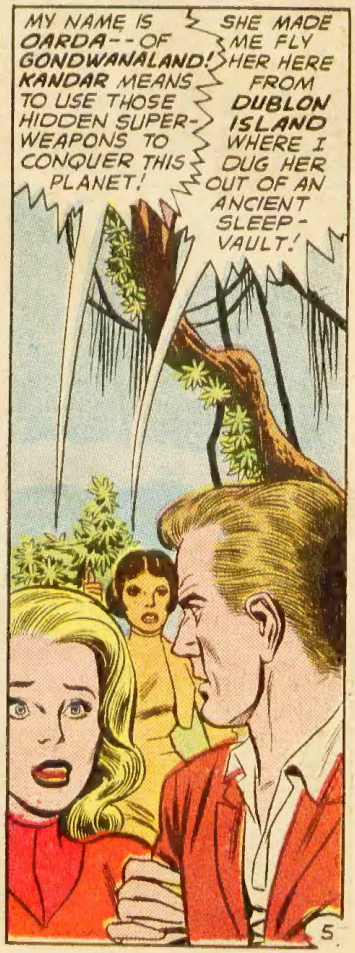

NOW I'VE GOT TO DIG AND AFTER I UNCOVER THAT ODD DOOR--TURN THE WHEEL AND OPEN IT! I CAN'T RESIST THE MENTAL VOICE ORDERING ME TO DO THIS...


THEN, AS THE DOOR OPENS...
OHHH!
I ONLY HOPE I'M IN TIME! IT TOOK ME SO LONG TO FIND SOMEONE NEARBY--KANDAR MIGHT HAVE ALREADY SUCCEEDED IN HIS PLAN TO CONQUER THE WORLD!

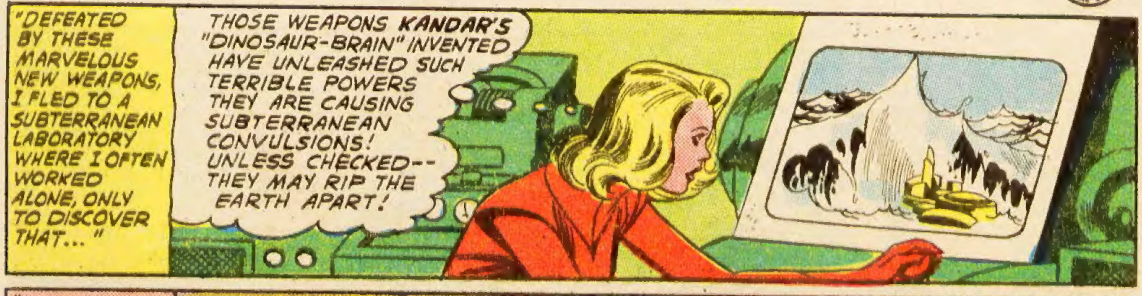

MOMENTS AFTER THE HANSON BOAT DROPS ANCHOR, KANDAR IS ASHORE AND IS HARD AT WORK ON A QUEER INSTRUMENT...
IT TOOK ME 50 MILLION YEARS OF THINKING WHILE I LAY ASLEEP IN THE VAULT TO INVENT THIS AERO-CELL CONVERTER!
WITH IT--IT CAN CREATE CELLULAR STRUCTURES FROM THE CHEMICALS IN THE AIR-- ADDING TO THEM FROM THE ROTATING ELEMENTS AROUND EACH ENERGI-ROD!
GOOD GOSH! HE'S PUTTING FLESH AND BLOOD ON THE BRONTOSAURUS!

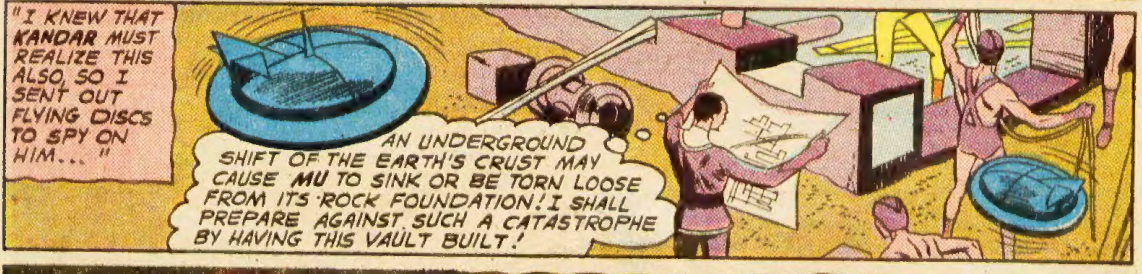
NOW TOGETHER WE SHALL OPEN THE GREAT WEAPONS CHAMBER WHICH I HID AWAY WHEN MY LAND OF MU FACED DESTRUCTION! SOON--WE TWO SHALL RULE THE WORLD!

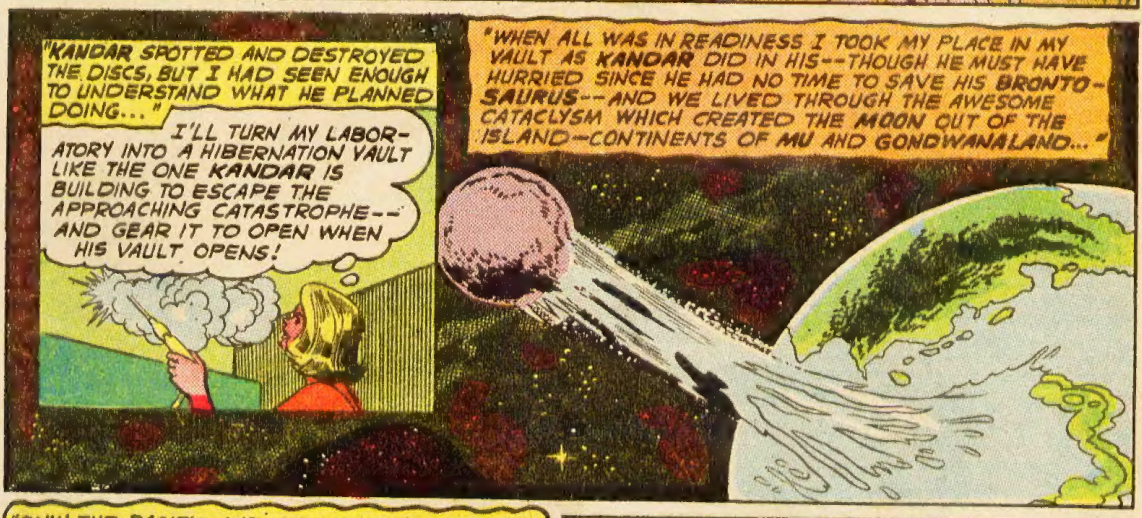

BEFORE HANSON'S STARING EYES THE STONE OF THE CLIFF FALLS AWAY TO REVEAL A CAVERN IN WHICH ARE HIDDEN THE MIGHTIEST WEAPONS EVER DEVISED BY THE MIND OF MAN! THEN HANSON FINDS HIS ATTENTION DISTRACTED BY...
OH, PLEASE-- HELP ME STOP KANDAR BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
HUH? WHO ARE YOU?

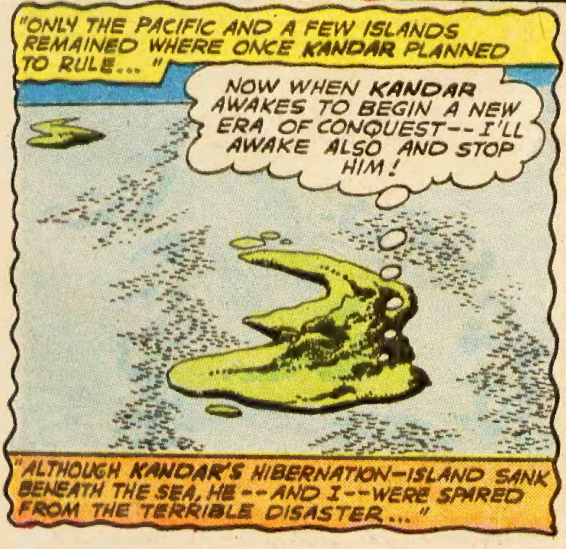

MY NAME IS OARDA--OF GONDWANALAND! KANDAR MEANS TO USE THOSE HIDDEN SUPER-WEAPONS TO CONQUER THIS PLANET!
SHE MADE ME FLY HER HERE FROM DUBLON ISLAND WHERE I DUG HER OUT OF AN ANCIENT SLEEP-VAULT!

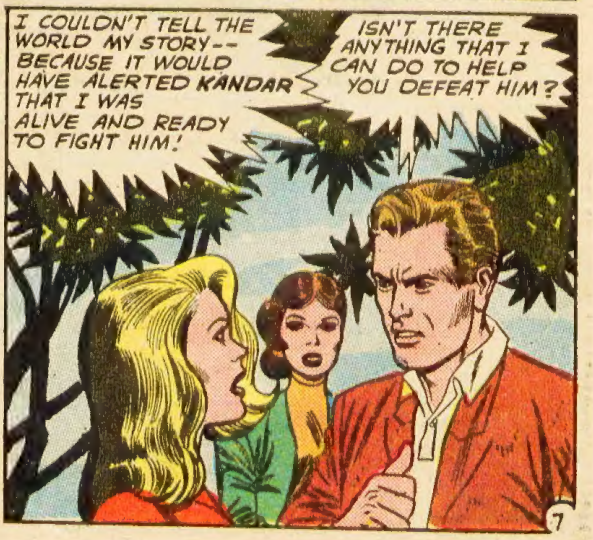
"150 MILLION YEARS AGO, ON THIS WORLD, ONLY THE ISLAND CONTINENTS OF MU AND GONDWANALAND CONTAINED HUMAN LIFE! KANDAR RULED MU! I RULED GONDWANALAND..."
I'M DETERMINED TO RULE GONDWANALAND AS I RULE MU! WE SHALL-- DECLARE WAR!
"KANDAR WAS A GREAT SCIENTIST-KING! I WAS ALSO A SCIENTIST AS WELL AS A QUEEN! AFTER MANY TERRIBLE BATTLES WE DEFEATED AND CAPTURED HIM..."
NEVER AGAIN, KANDAR, SHALL YOU BRING WAR AND RUIN TO OUR WORLD!
"PLACING KANDAR IN A CYBERNI-JAR, WE FLASHED A PSYCHO-BLOCK ON HIS MIGHTY BRAIN-- FORBIDDING HIM EVER TO WAGE WAR AGAIN..."
AS WE DEAL WITH YOU, SO SHALL WE DEAL WITH YOUR PEOPLE! FROM THIS MOMENT ON, THERE SHALL BE PEACE ON EARTH!
"PEACE DID COME TO OUR LANDS-- BUT NOT FOR LONG! FOR KANDAR HAD FOUND A FANTASTIC WAY TO EVADE THE PSYCHO-BLOCK, AS I LEARNED LATER..."
ALONE, I CANNOT OVERCOME THE MENTAL BLOCK PUT ON ME! BUT WITH ANOTHER BRAIN TO DO MY THINKING AND FIGHTING... HA HA! WHO WOULD IMAGINE IT'D BE THE BRAIN OF THAT BRONTOSAURUS?
"AMAZINGLY ENOUGH, KANDAR FOUND A WAY TO DUPLICATE HIS OWN BRAIN BY EXPANDING AND MAKING POWERFUL THE BRAIN OF HIS PET BRONTOSAURUS!..."
WE OF MU USE BRONTOSAURS FOR SPORT-- BUT THIS ONE SHALL HELP ME RULE THE WORLD! I SHALL INVENT MIGHTY NEW WEAPONS-- AND THOUGH I AM UNABLE TO ACTIVATE THEM BECAUSE OF THE PSYCHO-BLOCK, THERE IS NO SUCH BLOCK ON THE DINOSAUR'S BRAIN!
"IN THIS INCREDIBLE MANNER, KANDAR-- THROUGH THE BRONTOSAURUS' BRAIN-- PLANNED AN ALL-OUT WAR AGAINST ME..."
MY EXPERIMENT IS A SUCCESS-- I AM UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE BRONTOSAURUS' BRAIN! AND JUST AS THIS WEAPON DESTROYED THE MODEL OF OARDA'S CAPITAL CITY-- SO IT SHALL DESTROY THE REAL ONE!


"DEFEATED BY THESE MARVELOUS NEW WEAPONS, I FLED TO A SUBTERRANEAN LABORATORY WHERE I OFTEN WORKED ALONE, ONLY TO DISCOVER THAT..."
THOSE WEAPONS KANDAR'S "DINOSAUR-BRAIN" INVENTED HAVE UNLEASHED SUCH TERRIBLE POWERS THEY ARE CAUSING SUBTERRANEAN CONVULSIONS! UNLESS CHECKED-- THEY MAY RIP THE EARTH APART!

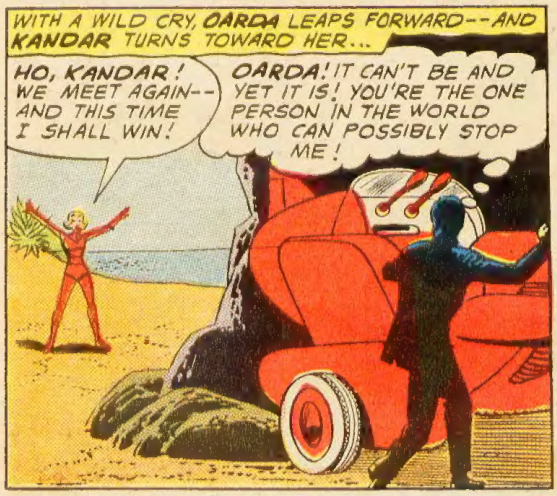

"I KNEW THAT KANDAR MUST REALIZE THIS ALSO, SO I SENT OUT FLYING DISCS TO SPY ON HIM..."
AN UNDERGROUND SHIFT OF THE EARTH'S CRUST MAY CAUSE MU TO SINK OR BE TORN LOOSE FROM ITS ROCK FOUNDATION! I SHALL PREPARE AGAINST SUCH A CATASTROPHE BY HAVING THIS VAULT BUILT!

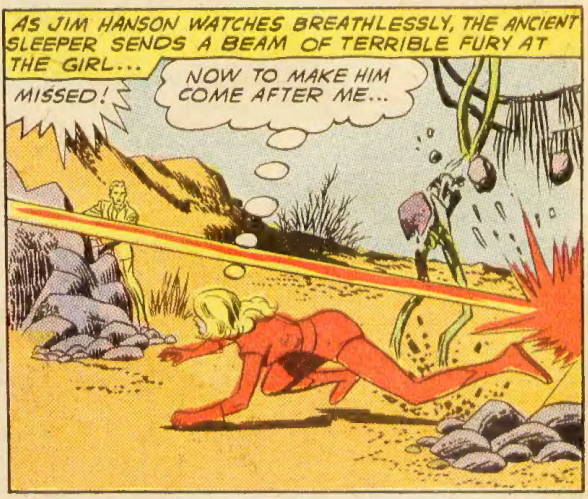

"KANDAR SPOTTED AND DESTROYED THE DISCS, BUT I HAD SEEN ENOUGH TO UNDERSTAND WHAT HE PLANNED DOING..."
I'LL TURN MY LABORATORY INTO A HIBERNATION VAULT LIKE THE ONE KANDAR IS BUILDING TO ESCAPE THE APPROACHING CATASTROPHE-- AND GEAR IT TO OPEN WHEN HIS VAULT OPENS!
"WHEN ALL WAS IN READINESS I TOOK MY PLACE IN MY VAULT AS KANDAR DID IN HIS--THOUGH HE MUST HAVE HURRIED SINCE HE HAD NO TIME TO SAVE HIS BRONTOSAURUS--AND WE LIVED THROUGH THE AWESOME CATACLYSM WHICH CREATED THE MOON OUT OF THE ISLAND-CONTINENTS OF MU AND GONDWANALAND..."


"ONLY THE PACIFIC AND A FEW ISLANDS REMAINED WHERE ONCE KANDAR PLANNED TO RULE..."
NOW WHEN KANDAR AWAKES TO BEGIN A NEW ERA OF CONQUEST-- I'LL AWAKE ALSO AND STOP HIM!
"ALTHOUGH KANDAR'S HIBERNATION-ISLAND SANK BENEATH THE SEA, HE--AND I--WERE SPARED FROM THE TERRIBLE DISASTER..."


I COULDN'T TELL THE WORLD MY STORY-- BECAUSE IT WOULD HAVE ALERTED KANDAR THAT I WAS ALIVE AND READY TO FIGHT HIM!
ISN'T THERE ANYTHING THAT I CAN DO TO HELP YOU DEFEAT HIM?

YES, THERE IS! I'LL DELIBERATELY SHOW MYSELF TO KANDAR--WHEREUPON HE--OPERATING THROUGH THE BRONTOSAURUS BRAIN--WILL FIRE THAT BIG WEAPON AT ME! WHILE I AVOID ITS FIRE, YOU WATCH HOW HE WORKS IT! ALL RIGHT, READY...?
READY!


WITH A WILD CRY, OARDA LEAPS FORWARD--AND KANDAR TURNS TOWARD HER...
HO, KANDAR! WE MEET AGAIN--AND THIS TIME I SHALL WIN!
OARDA! IT CAN'T BE AND YET IT IS! YOU'RE THE ONE PERSON IN THE WORLD WHO CAN POSSIBLY STOP ME!


AS JIM HANSON WATCHES BREATHLESSLY, THE ANCIENT SLEEPER SENDS A BEAM OF TERRIBLE FURY AT THE GIRL...
MISSED!
NOW TO MAKE HIM COME AFTER ME...

ABANDONING THE MASSIVE WHEEL-WEAPON, KANDAR SNATCHES UP A SMALLER WEAPON AND RACES OFF IN PURSUIT OF THE FLEEING GIRL...
NOW MY JOB IS TO GET THAT WHEEL-WEAPON--AND TRAIN IT ON THE BRONTOSAURUS!

DODGING AND TWISTING IN DESPERATE FLIGHT FROM HER AGE-OLD ENEMY, OARDA EVADES BEAM AFTER BEAM OF RAW ENERGY...
I CAN'T KEEP THIS UP MUCH LONGER! HANSON BETTER COMPLETE HIS ASSIGNMENT SOON--OR I'M FINISHED!

UNTIL AT LAST--SHE CAN RUN NO MORE...
I'M CORNERED! ALL IS LOST...!
NOW, QUEEN OARDA, I SHALL FINISH WHAT I STARTED 150 MILLION YEARS AGO!

AND THEN--TO HIS DISMAY, KANDAR FINDS HIMSELF UNABLE TO ACTIVATE HIS WEAPON!...

UHH--I CAN'T FIRE IT--

YOU CAN'T SHOOT IT BECAUSE JIM HANSON DESTROYED THE BRONTOSAURUS! WITHOUT IT, THE AGE-OLD MENTAL BLOCK I PLACED ON YOU HAS AGAIN TAKEN EFFECT!

WITH A SCREAM OF RAGE, KANDAR HURLS HIS WEAPON AWAY FROM HIM...

YOU'VE WON, OARDA!

THE WEAPON HITS A ROCK AND ACTIVATED BY THE SUDDEN JAR, SHOOTS OUT A STREAM OF DESTRUCTION POWER...

AAGHH!

WHAT IRONIC JUSTICE! KANDAR DESTROYED--BY HIS OWN WEAPON!

AFTER DESTROYING KANDAR'S WEAPON-CACHE, OARDA STARES SKYWARD WITH TEARS IN HER EYES...

WHEN MEN FINALLY JOURNEY TO THE MOON, I SHALL GO WITH THEM--TO RETURN HOME--AFTER 150 MILLION YEARS!

ROAM THE BLACK GULFS OF INTERPLANETARY SPACE... SHARE THE DYNAMIC ADVENTURES of ADAM STRANGE EARTH'S FIRST SPACEMAN in every issue of MYSTERY IN SPACE

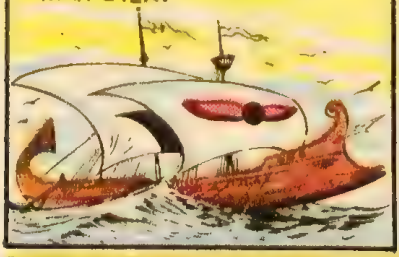
ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

12¢ MYSTERY IN SPACE
A DOUBLE-LENGTH ADAM STRANGE THRILLER
EACH OF THEM CLAIMS TO BE THE REAL ADAM STRANGE AND THEY INSIST ON FIGHTING A DUEL TO SETTLE THE ISSUE!

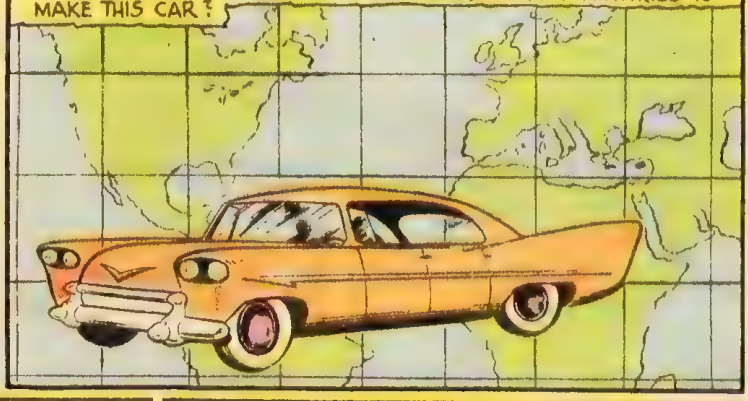
SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

FROM MANY LANDS...

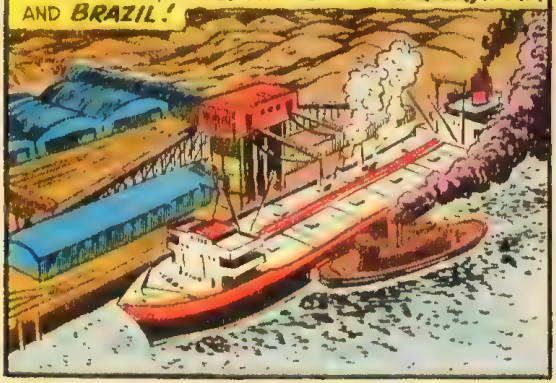
FROM THE DAWN OF HISTORY, PEOPLE HAVE TRADED WITH EACH OTHER TO ACQUIRE THINGS THEY NEEDED IN EXCHANGE FOR THINGS THEY HAD PLENTY OF. IN OUR COMPLEX MODERN WORLD, THIS TRADE IS NOW MORE IMPORTANT THAN EVER.



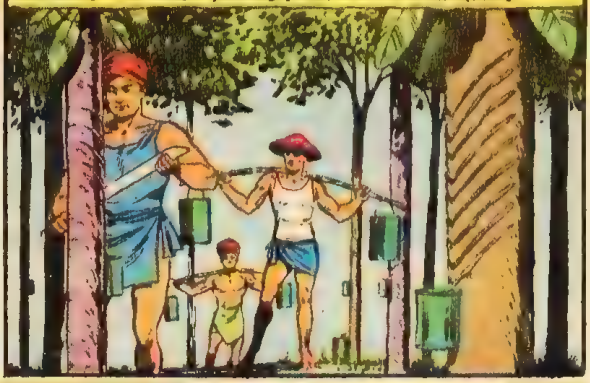
TAKE A MODERN AMERICAN AUTOMOBILE, FOR INSTANCE. DO YOU KNOW IT TAKES MORE THAN **300** ITEMS FROM **56** DIFFERENT COUNTRIES TO MAKE THIS CAR?



MANGANESE, 14 POUNDS OF WHICH IS USED IN EVERY TON OF STEEL, COMES FROM ***SOUTH AFRICA, INDIA*** AND ***BRAZIL!***



RUBBER FOR THE TIRES COMES FROM ***MALAYA, SUMATRA, BRAZIL,*** THE ***EAST INDIES, CEYLON*** AND ***AFRICA!***



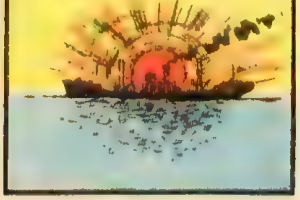
CHROMIUM, USED FOR PLATING THE TRIM AND FOR SPECIAL STEELS, COMES FROM ***SOUTHERN RHODESIA, SOUTH AFRICA*** AND ***TURKEY!***

WOOL FOR THE CAR'S UPHOLSTERY COMES FROM ***AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND*** AND ***ARGENTINA!***

TIN, USED IN BEARINGS, IS MINED IN ***MALAYA, BOLIVIA*** AND ***INDONESIA!***

MICA, USED FOR INSULATION IN THE ELECTRICAL SYSTEM, IS PRODUCED IN ***INDIA*** AND ***MADAGASCAR!***

YES, IT'S TRUE, NO ONE COUNTRY CAN BE SUFFICIENT TO ITSELF, ANY MORE THAN ONE PERSON CAN BE SUFFICIENT TO HIMSELF. IT TAKES MANY COUNTRIES, WORKING TOGETHER, TO PROVIDE PROGRESS FOR ALL!



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SUPERMAN!
BATMAN!
The FLASH!
GREEN LANTERN!
AQUAMAN!
WONDER WOMAN!
J'ONN J'ONZZ!
GREEN ARROW!
SNAPPER CARR!

THEY WERE THE GREATEST SUPER-FIGHTING TEAM OF ALL TIME--UNTIL THEY WERE OVERPOWERED BY...

"The FANTASTIC FINGERS of FELIX FAUST!"

For the surprising outcome to this sensational development... Read

ON SALE Everywhere JAN. 30th

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

NOW in a MAGAZINE OF HIS OWN!

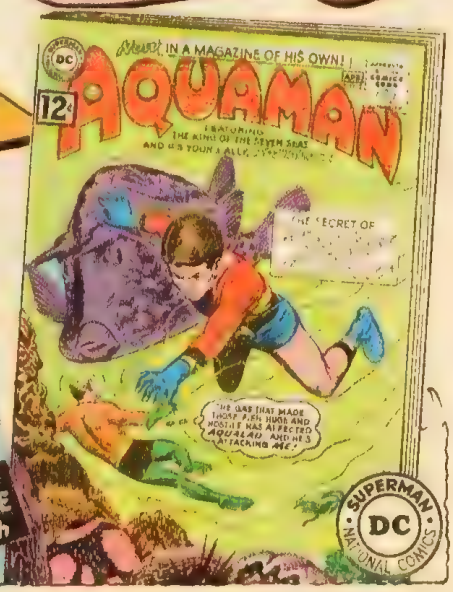
AQUAMAN

THE KING OF THE SEVEN SEAS AND HIS YOUNG ALLY, AQUALAD

IN A THRILLING 3-PART NOVEL...

"The SECRET of CAPTAIN SYKES' DEADLY MISSIONS!"

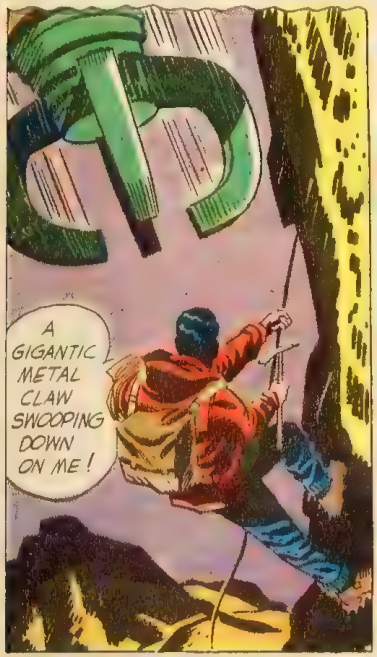
ON SALE EVERYWHERE JAN. 25th



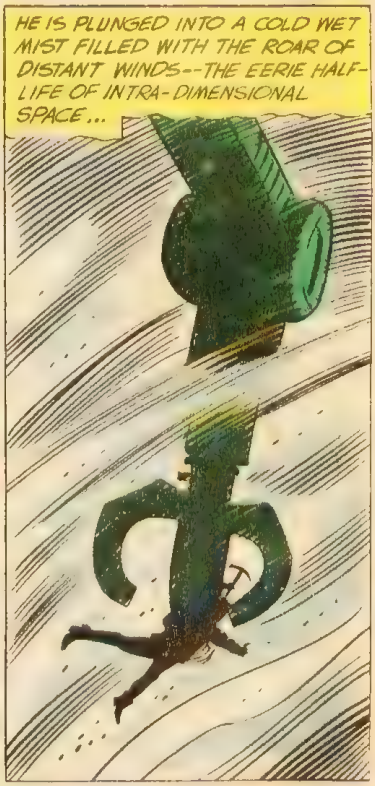
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

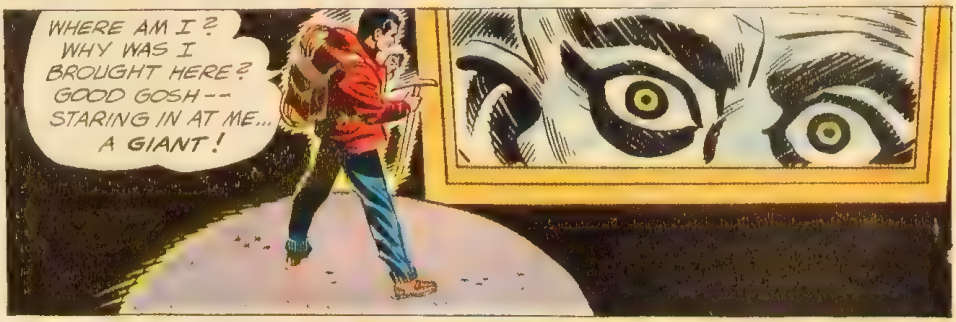
WALT DAVIS WAS ONE OF THE GREATEST SPORTSMEN AND MOUNTAIN CLIMBERS ON EARTH! BUT THE DAY HE FOUND HIMSELF MORE THAN HALFWAY UP MOUNT MAKALU IN THE HIMALAYAS HE ALSO FOUND HIMSELF CLIMBING RIGHT INTO SPACE--A HUMAN PAWN IN A BATTLE FOR WORLD CONQUEST ON A GALACTIC SCALE! ON HIM ALONE DEPENDED THE FATE OF EARTH AND THE TEEMING MILLIONS OF PEOPLE WHO CALLED IT HOME!

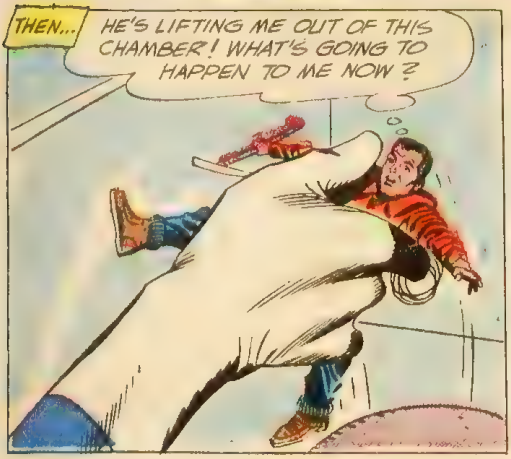
THE MAN WHO CLIMBED INTO SPACE!

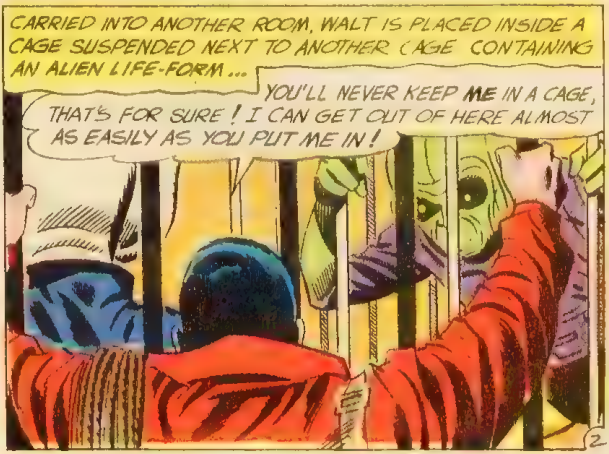

ON THE SHEER CLIFF FACE OF MOUNT MAKALU, IN THE HIMALAYAS, WALT DAVIS CLINGS TO A PRE-CARIOUS HOLD--WHEN SUDDENLY ABOVE HIM APPEARS IN MID-AIR...
A GIGANTIC METAL CLAW SWOOPING DOWN ON ME!

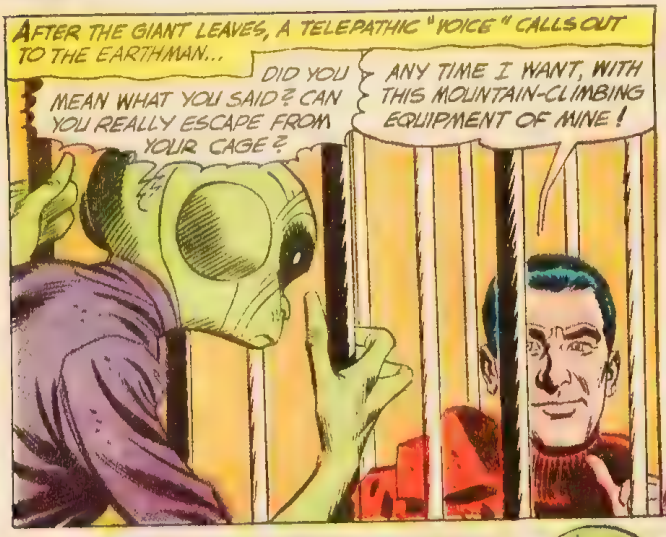
THE HUGE PINCERS GRIPS HIM FIRMLY AND TUGS UPWARD, SNAPPING HIS ROPES AND DRAGGING HIM AWAY FROM THE STONE BULK OF THE MIGHTY MOUNTAIN...
UHH! HOW CAN SUCH A THING BE HAPPENING?

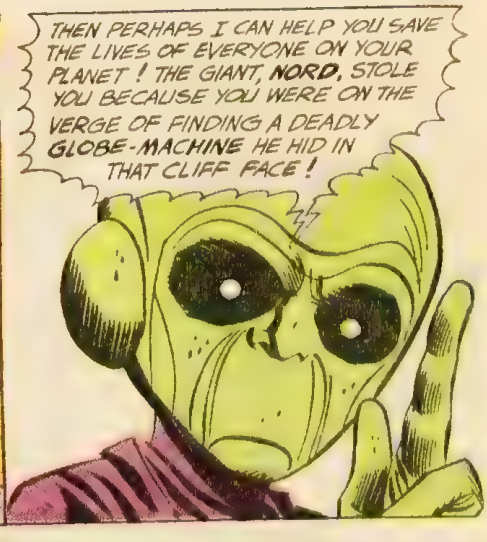

HE IS PLUNGED INTO A COLD WET MIST FILLED WITH THE ROAR OF DISTANT WINDS--THE EERIE HALF-LIFE OF INTRA-DIMENSIONAL SPACE...

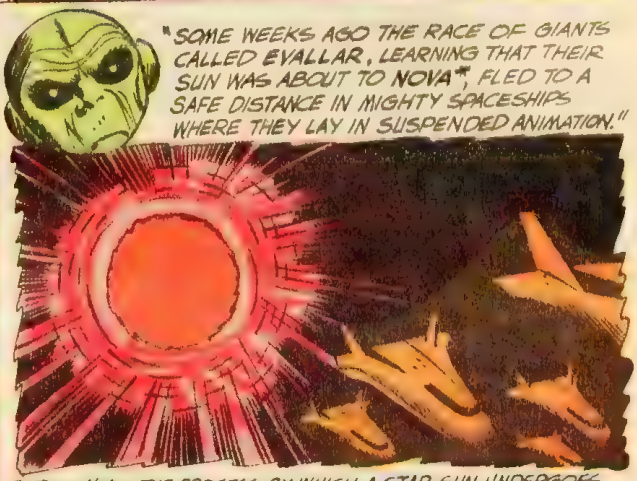

THE NEXT MOMENT HE IS SET DOWN FIRMLY ON A METAL PLATFORM IN A LARGE METAL CHAMBER FITTED WITH A SINGLE WINDOW...
WHERE AM I? WHY WAS I BROUGHT HERE? GOOD GOSH--STARING IN AT ME... A GIANT!


THEN...
HE'S LIFTING ME OUT OF THIS CHAMBER! WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME NOW?

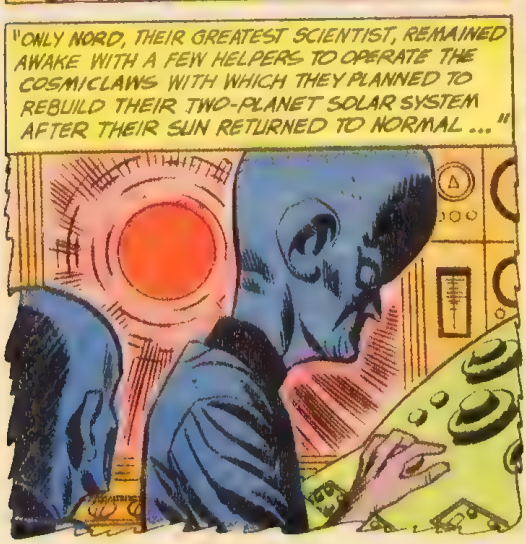

CARRIED INTO ANOTHER ROOM, WALT IS PLACED INSIDE A CAGE SUSPENDED NEXT TO ANOTHER CAGE CONTAINING AN ALIEN LIFE-FORM...
YOU'LL NEVER KEEP ME IN A CAGE, THAT'S FOR SURE! I CAN GET OUT OF HERE ALMOST AS EASILY AS YOU PUT ME IN!

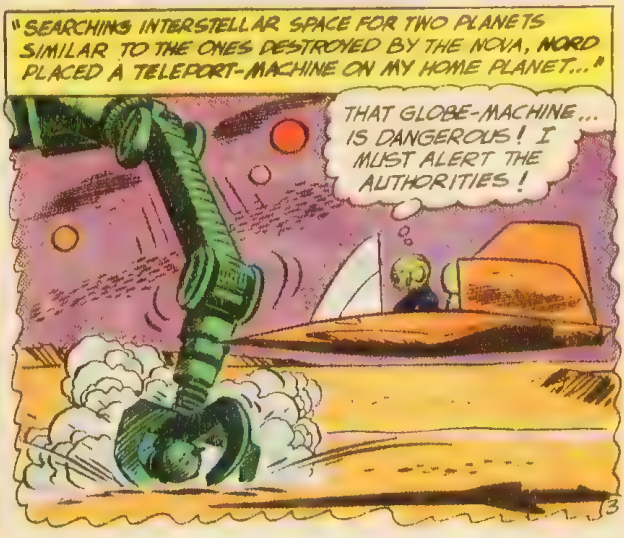






Editor's Note: THE PROCESS BY WHICH A STAR-SUN UNDERGOES A SUDDEN AND ENORMOUS INCREASE IN BRIGHTNESS.





"I JAMMED MY FLIER'S CONTROLS ON AT FULL SPEED BUT THE CLAW WAS MUCH TOO FAST..."

NOW MY PEOPLE WILL NEVER LEARN THE DANGER THEY FACE UNTIL IT'S-- TOO LATE!

"HELPLESS, I HAD TO WATCH AS EVERY LIVING THING ON MY HOME PLANET WAS DESTROYED AS THE PLANET WAS TELEPORTED THROUGH DIMENSIONAL SPACE..."

WHEN THE ALIEN FINISHES HIS STORY...

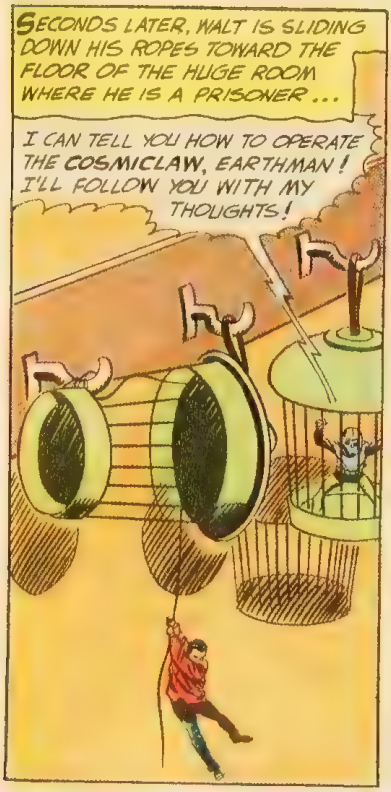
IF YOU CAN ESCAPE FROM THE CAGE, MAYBE YOU CAN USE THE COSMICLAW TO BREAK THE MACHINE THAT WOULD DESTROY YOUR EARTH-PEOPLE!

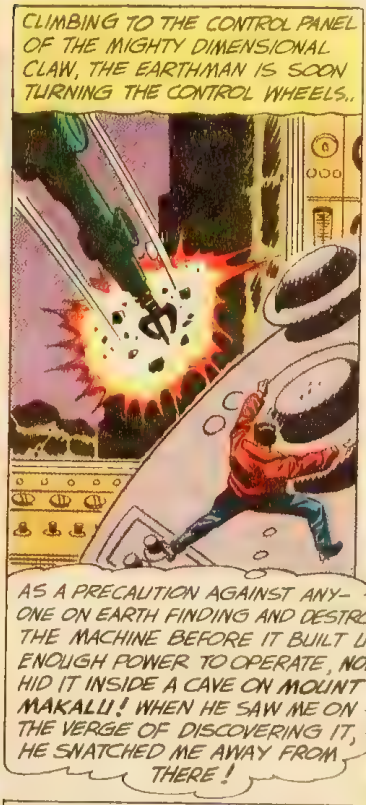
I'M SURE GOING TO GIVE IT A TRY!

AS HIS PICK-AXE TWINES ITS ROPE ABOUT A PROJECTING HOOK, WALT BEGINS TO SWING HIS CAGE BACK AND FORTH...

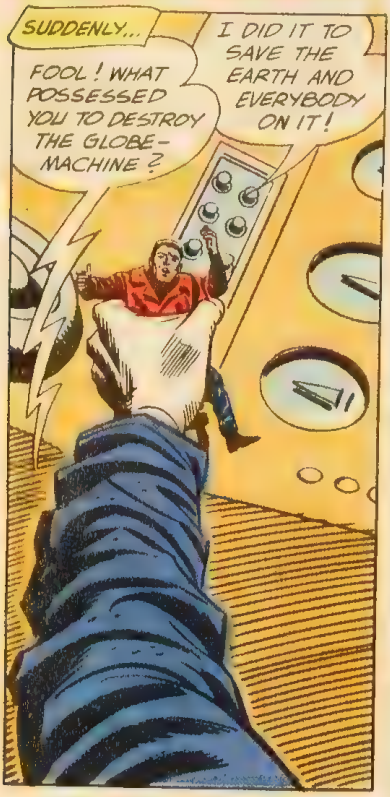
FASTER AND FASTER HE SWINGS THE CAGE UNTIL IT CRASHES INTO A PROJECTING WALL-HOOK...

I ALMOST KNOCKED MYSELF OUT BUT--THE CAGE BARS HAVE BEEN TWISTED OUT OF POSITION--ALLOWING ME TO GET OUT OF HERE!

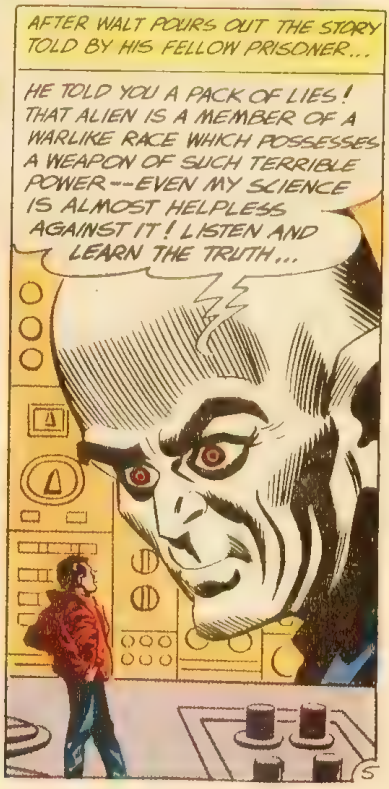

SECONDS LATER, WALT IS SLIDING DOWN HIS ROPES TOWARD THE FLOOR OF THE HUGE ROOM WHERE HE IS A PRISONER ...
I CAN TELL YOU HOW TO OPERATE THE COSMICLAW, EARTHMAN! I'LL FOLLOW YOU WITH MY THOUGHTS!


CLIMBING TO THE CONTROL PANEL OF THE MIGHTY DIMENSIONAL CLAW, THE EARTHMAN IS SOON TURNING THE CONTROL WHEELS..
AS A PRECAUTION AGAINST ANYONE ON EARTH FINDING AND DESTROYING THE MACHINE BEFORE IT BUILT UP ENOUGH POWER TO OPERATE, NORD HID IT INSIDE A CAVE ON MOUNT MAKALU! WHEN HE SAW ME ON THE VERGE OF DISCOVERING IT, HE SNATCHED ME AWAY FROM THERE!

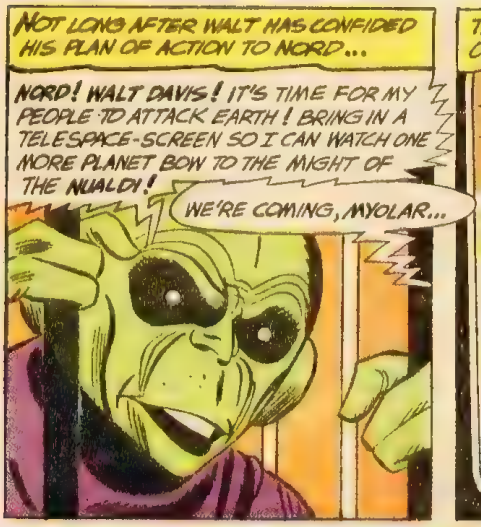
SECURE IN THE GRIP OF THE METALLIC PINCERS, THE GLOBE-MACHINE IS POUNDED AGAINST THE FACE OF MIGHTY MOUNT MAKALU...

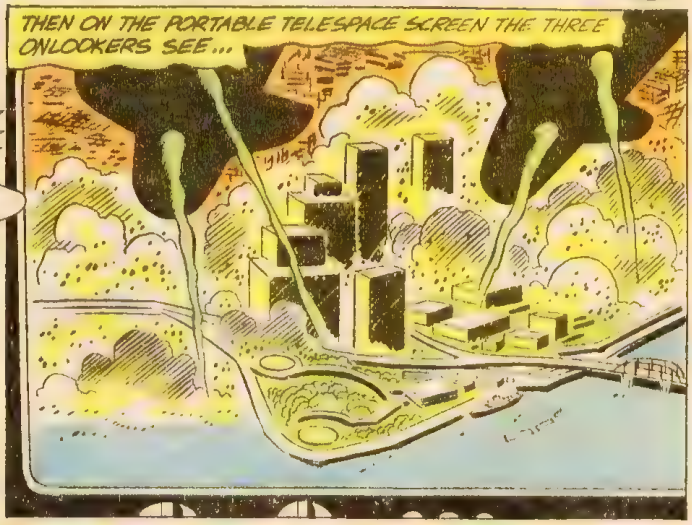

SUDDENLY...
FOOL! WHAT POSSESSED YOU TO DESTROY THE GLOBE-MACHINE?
I DID IT TO SAVE THE EARTH AND EVERYBODY ON IT!

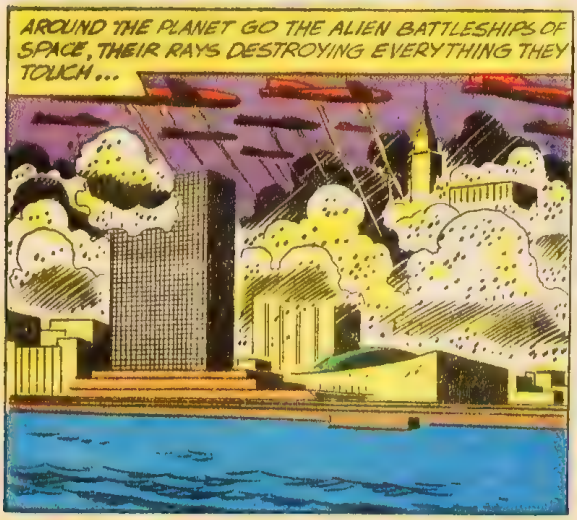
SAVE YOUR EARTH?! LITTLE MAN, YOU HAVE DOOMED EVERY LIVING THING ON YOUR PLANET TO DESTRUCTION BY YOUR RASH ACT!
BUT THAT OTHER PRISONER SAID...

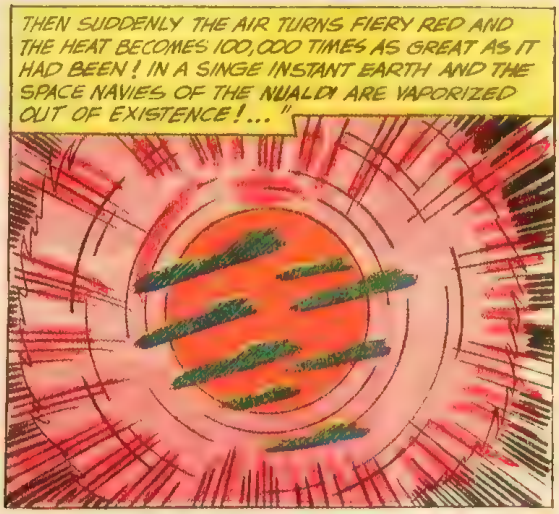

AFTER WALT POURS OUT THE STORY TOLD BY HIS FELLOW PRISONER...
HE TOLD YOU A PACK OF LIES! THAT ALIEN IS A MEMBER OF A WARLIKE RACE WHICH POSSESSES A WEAPON OF SUCH TERRIBLE POWER--EVEN MY SCIENCE IS ALMOST HELPLESS AGAINST IT! LISTEN AND LEARN THE TRUTH...

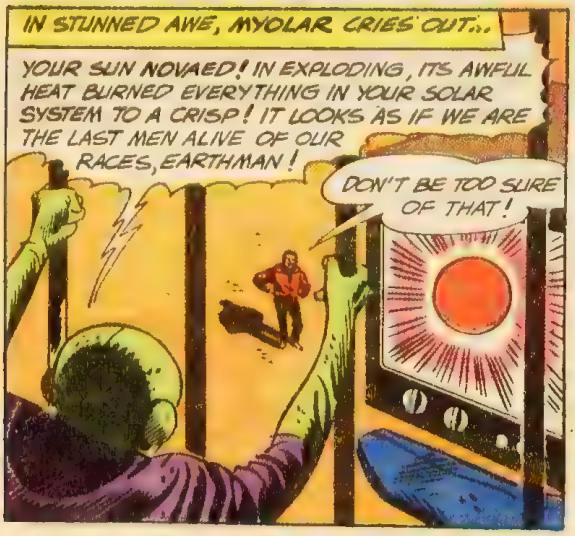
"A SHORT TIME AGO THE NUALDI--THE RACE OF WARRIORS OF WHICH MYOLAR IS A MEMBER--EMERGED FROM HYPER-SPACE AND ATTACKED MY HOME PLANET SO SUDDENLY THERE WAS NO DEFENSE AGAINST THEIR AWESOME WEAPON..."
"HERE ON THIS SMALL PLANET WHERE MY CO-WORKERS AND I WERE ENGAGED IN BUILDING THE COSMICLAW--WHICH TELEPORTS OBJECTS THROUGH SPACE, THUS ELIMINATING ALL NEED FOR CLUMSY SPACESHIPS--WE SAW IT ALL..."
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT IT!
NOT YET, PERHAPS...
"WE SWORE TO PAY THE NUALDI BACK FOR THEIR RUTHLESS SAVAGERY! IT TOOK TIME BUT I FINALLY FOUND AN UNARMED NUALDIAN WHO KNEW THEIR FUTURE PLANS FOR MILITARY CONQUEST..."
HIS WEAPONS ARE SO POWERFUL THAT IF HE COULD REACH HIS SPACESHIP TO USE THEM--HE'D DESTROY MY COSMICLAW! AH, NOW I'VE GOT HIM!
FROM HIM I LEARNED THE NUALDI ARE NOW ON THEIR WAY THROUGH HYPER-SPACE TO ATTACK AND CONQUER EARTH, AS THEY DID MY PLANET! THE ABSORBIGLOBE-MACHINE WAS PUT ON EARTH BY ME TO ABSORB THE SOURCE OF POWER OF THEIR DESTRUCTIVE WEAPONS!
SINCE THE NUALDI WOULD THEN BE WITHOUT WEAPONS, EARTH COULD EASILY OVERCOME THEM WITH ATOMIC MISSILES! BUT NOW--SINCE YOU SMASHED THE ABSORBIGLOBE—AND SINCE I HAVE NO OTHER--EARTH IS DOOMED!
WAIT! I'M GETTING AN IDEA! LISTEN...


NOT LONG AFTER WALT HAS CONFIDED HIS PLAN OF ACTION TO NORD...
NORD! WALT DAVIS! IT'S TIME FOR MY PEOPLE TO ATTACK EARTH! BRING IN A TELESPACE-SCREEN SO I CAN WATCH ONE MORE PLANET BOW TO THE MIGHT OF THE NUALDI!
WE'RE COMING, MYOLAR...


THEN ON THE PORTABLE TELESPACE SCREEN THE THREE ONLOOKERS SEE...

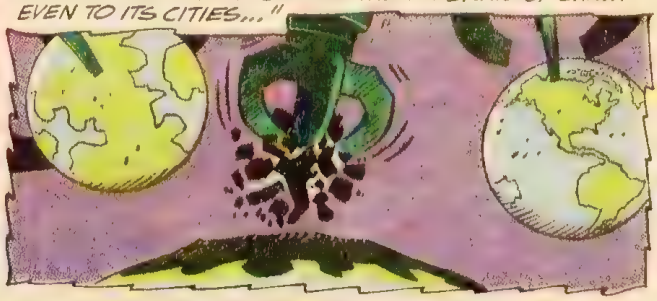

AROUND THE PLANET GO THE ALIEN BATTLESHIPS OF SPACE, THEIR RAYS DESTROYING EVERYTHING THEY TOUCH...

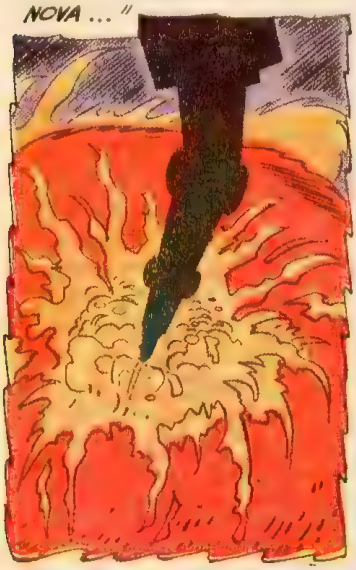

THEN SUDDENLY THE AIR TURNS FIERY RED AND THE HEAT BECOMES 100,000 TIMES AS GREAT AS IT HAD BEEN! IN A SINGE INSTANT EARTH AND THE SPACE NAVIES OF THE NUALDI ARE VAPORIZED OUT OF EXISTENCE!..."


IN STUNNED AWE, MYOLAR CRIES OUT...
YOUR SUN NOVAED! IN EXPLODING, ITS AWFUL HEAT BURNED EVERYTHING IN YOUR SOLAR SYSTEM TO A CRISP! IT LOOKS AS IF WE ARE THE LAST MEN ALIVE OF OUR RACES, EARTHMAN!
DON'T BE TOO SURE OF THAT!

THAT WAS NOT THE TRUE EARTH WHICH WAS DESTROYED! YOU SEE, I HAD NORD USE HIS COSMICLAW TO REMOVE EARTH AND THE OTHER PLANETS OF MY SOLAR SYSTEM TO ANOTHER STAR-SUN MOMENTS BEFORE THE NUALDI ATTACKED!

"NORD PLACED EARTH AND THE OTHER PLANETS IN POSITION AROUND THE DISTANT STAR-SUN SO EACH WOULD RECEIVE THE SUNLIGHT IT NORMALLY DID."





For The VERY BEST

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

in COMICS READING

SPOTLIGHT ON SCIENCE

THE SIBERIAN FOREST DEVASTATED BY THE BLAST OF JUNE 30, 1908.

Dear Science Editor: I recently read that the widely devastated area in a forest in Siberia was probably caused by an atomic bomb, not by a meteorite as had been originally thought. Have you any information on this?

K. G., Hicksville, N.Y.

Dear K. G.: According to the latest information we have *(Science News Letter,* October 14, 1961), "the 60-mile swath cut through a Siberian forest in 1908 was likely made by a *comet.*"

Two Russian scientists—Drs. Fesenkov and Krinov—investigating the site found evidence that the celestial body that caused the destruction must have come from outside our solar system. (Meteors are members of our solar system.)

From aerial photographs taken of the impact area, the Russians determined that the fiery comet exploded at least three times in mid-air. The resulting explosion seared the land and knocked down trees over a 30-mile radius. Observatories hundreds of miles away picked up ground tremors and shock waves of the explosion.

Presumably this Russian theory knocks out a previous one they advanced that an atomic explosion (from mysterious alien invaders from space!) caused the damage. They now guess that the headon collision at such high velocities had to come from a celestial object hurtling in a direction against the movement of the solar system. Since this rules out a meteor, a comet—which normally goes against the "grain" of the solar system—seems to offer a logical answer.

In addition, the Russian scientists found no fragments of meteoric substance in the central area of the fall, despite the enormous size of the body. Accordingly, the tremendous explosions virtually disintegrated the small particles of the comet.

Science Editor

Dear Science Editor: About how many quills does a porcupine have—and how does it use them to protect itself against enemies?

M. E., Lexington, Ky.

Dear M. E.: A porcupine's quills may number as many as 30,000; they are yellowish-white, tipped with black or brown. When shedding, a porcupine may shake loose some of its quills, but with no particular force. Should it become alarmed and cornered by a threat, it turns its rump toward the source of danger, erects its quills, and swings its tail rapidly against any object that touches it, driving its quills into it. Thus, despite popular belief, porcupines never *shoot* their quills; indeed the porcupine will refrain from deliberately attacking an enemy unless it senses it is in imminent danger.

Science Editor

* * *

Dear Science Editor: Is there any particular reason why mercury *was chosen to be used in thermometers?*

R. S., Greensboro, N.C.

Dear R. S.: Mercury (which many people don't realize is a *metal)* remains in a liquid state between the temperatures of minus 39 degrees to plus 357 degrees Centigrade, and thus for all practical purposes is an effective temperature indicator. It is easily seen in the tube, and expands fairly normally, thus making it handy to mark the scale correctly. When the tube above the mercury is filled with nitrogen gas, the thermometer can be used up to about 600 degrees Centigrade.

Science Editor

AMAZING RATIOS

IF ALL THE CAPILLARIES--MINUTE BLOOD-VESSELS BETWEEN THE ARTERIES AND VEINS--OF THE HUMAN BLOODSTREAM WERE GATHERED TOGETHER THEY WOULD COVER A SURFACE AREA OF ONE ACRE...

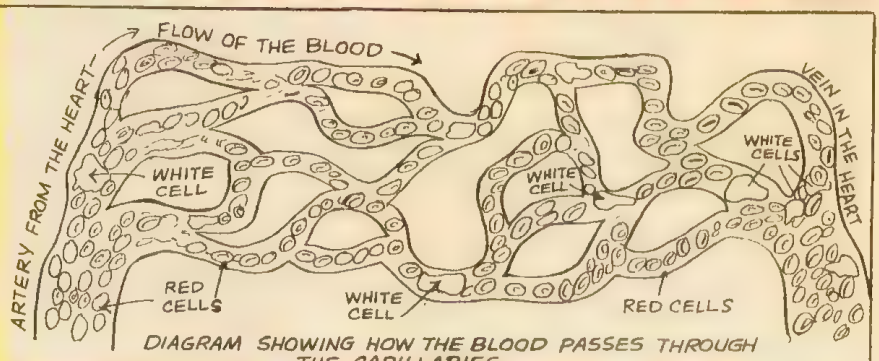


DIAGRAM SHOWING HOW THE BLOOD PASSES THROUGH THE CAPILLARIES

ABOUT 115 GALLONS OF WATER ARE REQUIRED TO GROW ENOUGH WHEAT TO EVENTUALLY MAKE A SINGLE LOAF OF BREAD...

BREAD LOAVES COMING OUT OF OVEN

DURING A HOT SUMMER DAY, THE HUMAN BODY GIVES OFF ENOUGH PERSPIRATION TO FILL A QUART-BOTTLE...

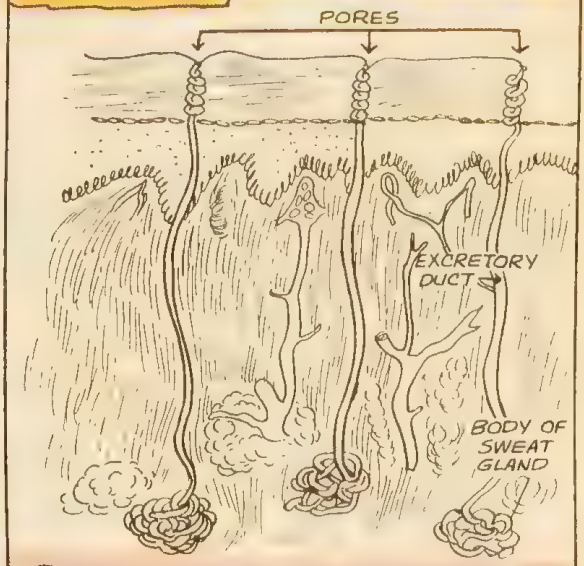


DIAGRAM OF HUMAN SWEAT GLANDS

THE ANTARCTICA CONTINENT CONTAINS 90% OF ALL THE ICE ON THE EARTH'S LAND SURFACE...

U.S.S. GREENVILLE VICTORY, U.S.S. GLACIER, AND U.S.S. ARNEB UNLOADING PLANES AND SUPPLIES AS THEY LIE ALONGSIDE ICE AT LITTLE AMERICA.

The Atomic Knights

WE'RE WEAPONLESS AGAINST THOSE ARMED WARRIORS -- BUT WE'RE COUNTING ON THE SPEED OF OUR DOG-MOUNTS TO OVERCOME THEM!

IN THE PERIOD AFTER **WORLD WAR III** -- WHICH DESTROYED CIVILIZATION -- THE MERE POSSESSION OF A **WEAPON** COULD PROVIDE A DECISIVE ADVANTAGE FOR WHICHEVER SIDE HAD IT! STRUGGLING AGAINST THE WICKED **KHAGAN**, WHO WAS OUT TO DESTROY THEM, THE VALIANT **ATOMIC KNIGHTS** SUFFERED A SETBACK FROM **CROSSBOWS**! BUT FORTUNATELY THEY CAME UP WITH A **SECRET WEAPON** OF THEIR OWN, IN ...

The ATTACK OF THE GIANT DOGS!

GARDNER GRAYLE: LEADER OF THE ATOMIC KNIGHTS

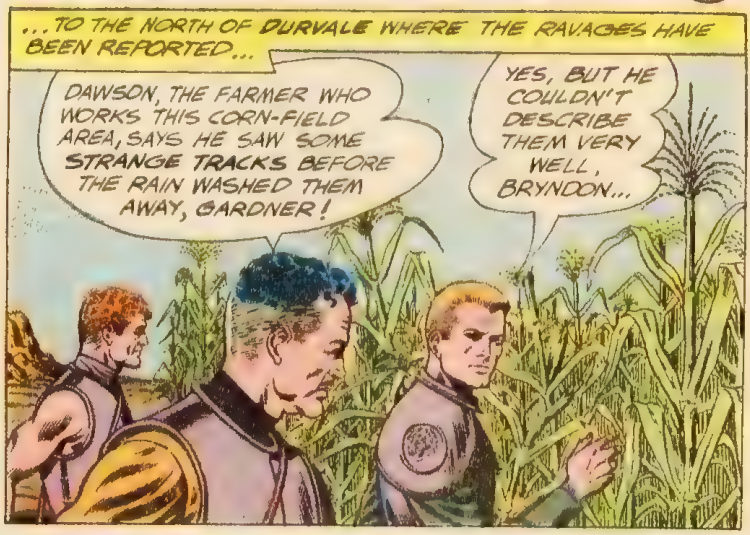
DOUGLAS HERALD: TEACHER

MARENE: HERALD'S SISTER

BRYNDON: ONE OF EARTH'S LAST SCIENTISTS

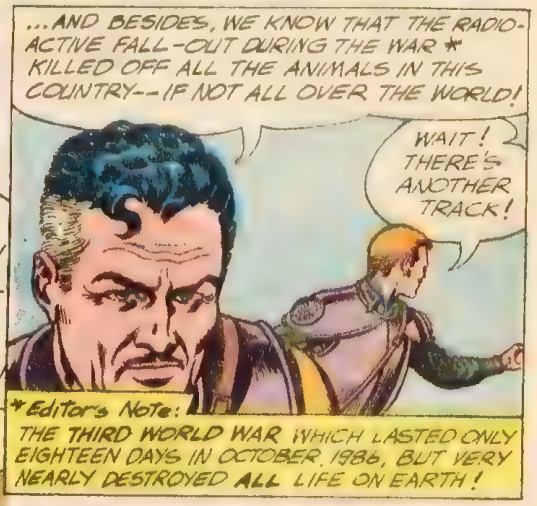
WAYNE & HOLLIS HOBARD: BROTHERS AND EX-SOLDIERS

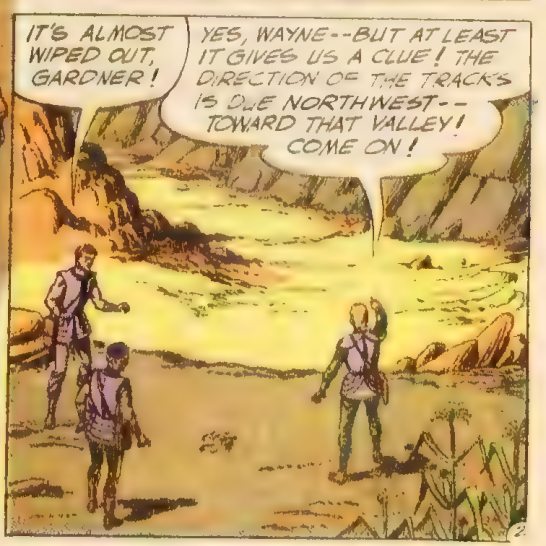
MYSTERIOUS RAIDS ON THEIR NEW CROPS SEND A GROUP OF THE ATOMIC KNIGHTS ON A GRIM SCOUTING PARTY...

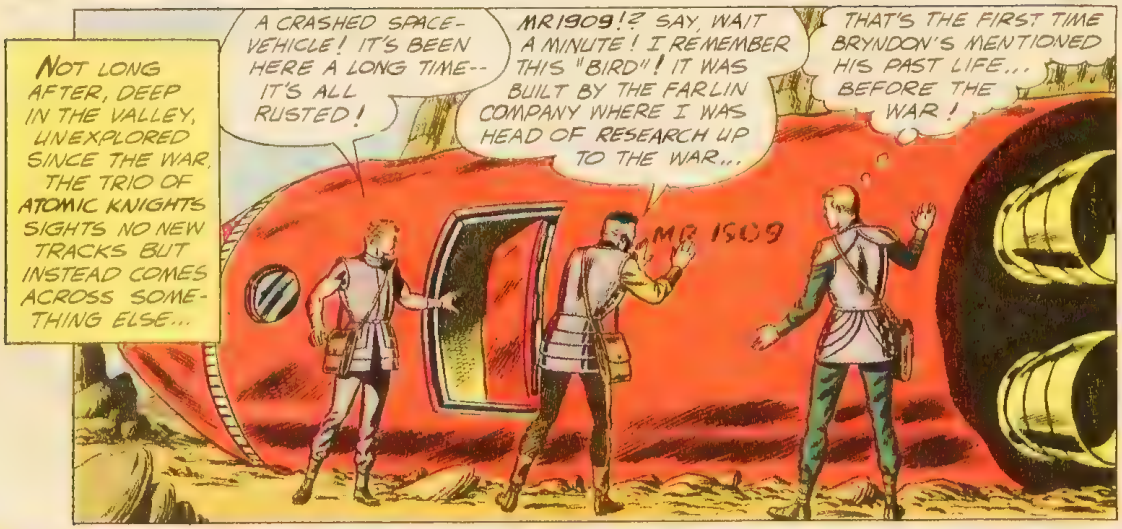

...TO THE NORTH OF DURVALE WHERE THE RAVAGES HAVE BEEN REPORTED...
DAWSON, THE FARMER WHO WORKS THIS CORN-FIELD AREA, SAYS HE SAW SOME STRANGE TRACKS BEFORE THE RAIN WASHED THEM AWAY, GARDNER!
YES, BUT HE COULDN'T DESCRIBE THEM VERY WELL, BRYNDON...

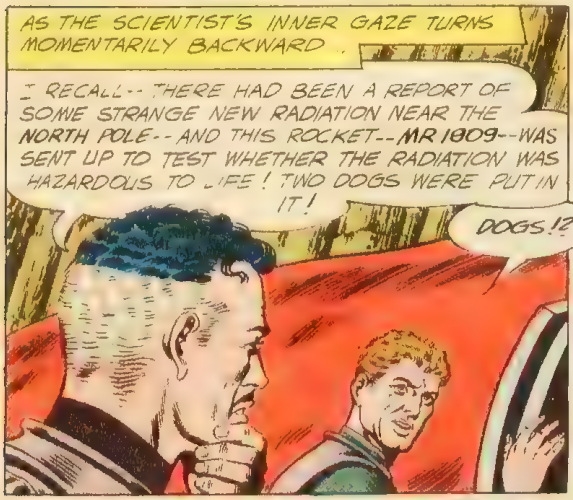
...SO WE STILL HAVE NO IDEA WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR!
GARDNER! BRYNDON! HERE'S SOME-THING--!

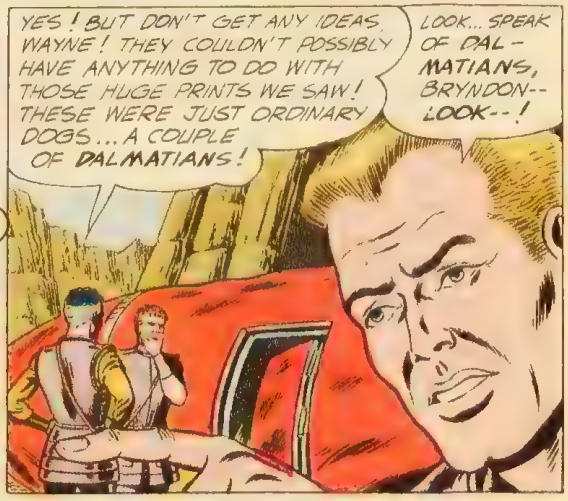
IN A SMALL AREA WHERE A PATCH OF CLAY HAS KEPT IMPRINTS DESPITE THE RAIN...
GREAT RAGUNS! IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER I'D SAY IT WAS THE PRINT OF A DOG--A GIANT DOG! BUT OF COURSE IT CAN'T BE! THERE NEVER WAS A DOG THIS SIZE!

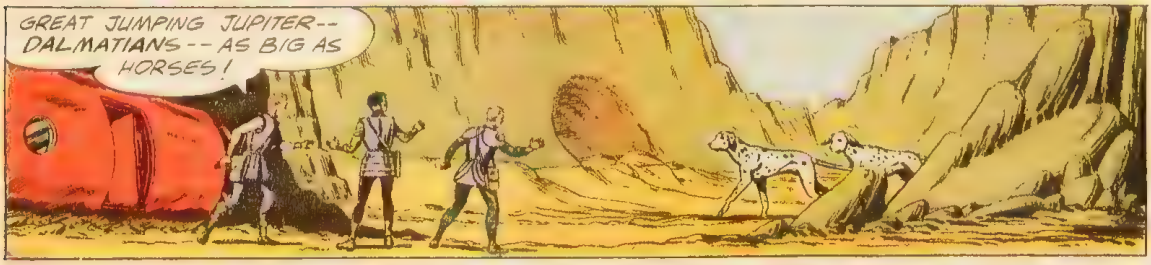

...AND BESIDES, WE KNOW THAT THE RADIO-ACTIVE FALL-OUT DURING THE WAR * KILLED OFF ALL THE ANIMALS IN THIS COUNTRY--IF NOT ALL OVER THE WORLD!
WAIT! THERE'S ANOTHER TRACK!
*Editor's Note: THE THIRD WORLD WAR WHICH LASTED ONLY EIGHTEEN DAYS IN OCTOBER, 1986, BUT VERY NEARLY DESTROYED ALL LIFE ON EARTH!

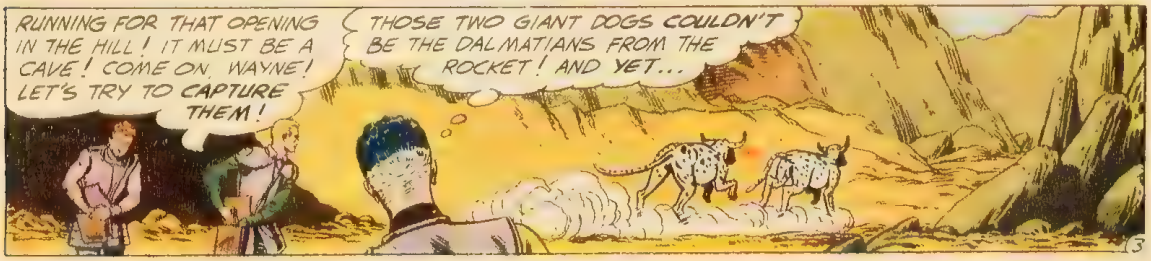

IT'S ALMOST WIPED OUT, GARDNER!
YES, WAYNE--BUT AT LEAST IT GIVES US A CLUE! THE DIRECTION OF THE TRACKS IS DUE NORTHWEST--TOWARD THAT VALLEY! COME ON!


NOT LONG AFTER, DEEP IN THE VALLEY, UNEXPLORED SINCE THE WAR, THE TRIO OF ATOMIC KNIGHTS SIGHTS NO NEW TRACKS BUT INSTEAD COMES ACROSS SOMETHING ELSE...
A CRASHED SPACE-VEHICLE! IT'S BEEN HERE A LONG TIME-- IT'S ALL RUSTED!
MR 1909!? SAY, WAIT A MINUTE! I REMEMBER THIS "BIRD"! IT WAS BUILT BY THE FARLIN COMPANY WHERE I WAS HEAD OF RESEARCH UP TO THE WAR...
THAT'S THE FIRST TIME BRYNDON'S MENTIONED HIS PAST LIFE... BEFORE THE WAR!
MR 1909

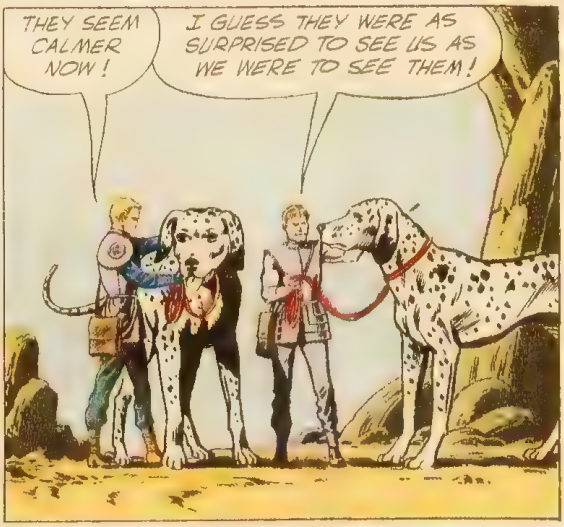

AS THE SCIENTIST'S INNER GAZE TURNS MOMENTARILY BACKWARD...
I RECALL-- THERE HAD BEEN A REPORT OF SOME STRANGE NEW RADIATION NEAR THE NORTH POLE-- AND THIS ROCKET--MR 1909--WAS SENT UP TO TEST WHETHER THE RADIATION WAS HAZARDOUS TO LIFE! TWO DOGS WERE PUT IN IT!
DOGS!?


YES! BUT DON'T GET ANY IDEAS, WAYNE! THEY COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THOSE HUGE PRINTS WE SAW! THESE WERE JUST ORDINARY DOGS... A COUPLE OF DALMATIANS!
LOOK... SPEAK OF DALMATIANS, BRYNDON-- LOOK--!


GREAT JUMPING JUPITER-- DALMATIANS-- AS BIG AS HORSES!

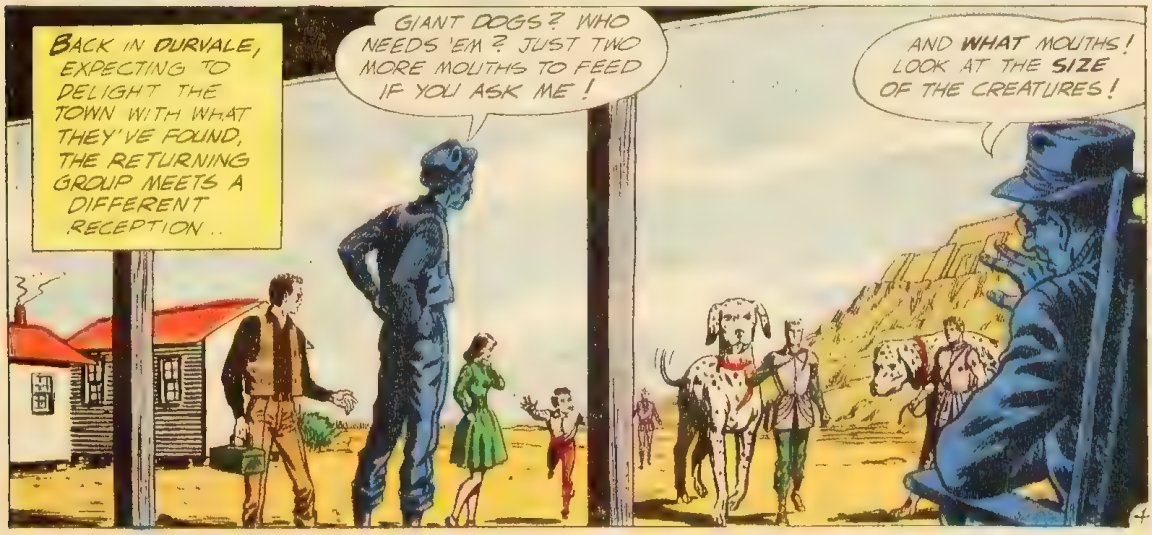

RUNNING FOR THAT OPENING IN THE HILL! IT MUST BE A CAVE! COME ON, WAYNE! LET'S TRY TO CAPTURE THEM!
THOSE TWO GIANT DOGS COULDN'T BE THE DALMATIANS FROM THE ROCKET! AND YET...

SOON, WITH THE AID OF PATIENCE AND THE ROPES THAT THE KNIGHTS ALWAYS CARRY IN THEIR EMERGENCY KITS...
I'VE NABBED ONE OF THEM, WAYNE!
I'VE GOT A LASSO ON THE OTHER!


THEY SEEM CALMER NOW!
I GUESS THEY WERE AS SURPRISED TO SEE US AS WE WERE TO SEE THEM!

THESE ARE THE FIRST ANIMALS WE'VE SEEN ALIVE ON EARTH SINCE THE WAR! BRYNDON--HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THIS?
I CAN ONLY HAZARD A GUESS, GARDNER! IT'S JUST POSSIBLE...

..THAT STRANGE RADIATION I TOLD YOU ABOUT OVER THE NORTH POLE... IT MAY HAVE AFFECTED THE GROWTH GLANDS OF THE TWO DOGS TURNED THEM IN TIME INTO GIANTS! THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN AUTO-MATICALLY RELEASED BY THE ROCKET AND LANDED BY PARACHUTE BEFORE IT CRASHED! THAT EXPLAINS HOW THEY'RE ALIVE...
AND THEY MAY HAVE FOUND FOOD IN THE CAVERN, SIMPLE PLANTS UNFIT FOR HUMAN CONSUMPTION, LIKE LICHENS, THAT DOGS COULD EAT AND GROW ON! ANYWAY, IT'S THE ONLY THEORY I CAN COME UP WITH NOW...

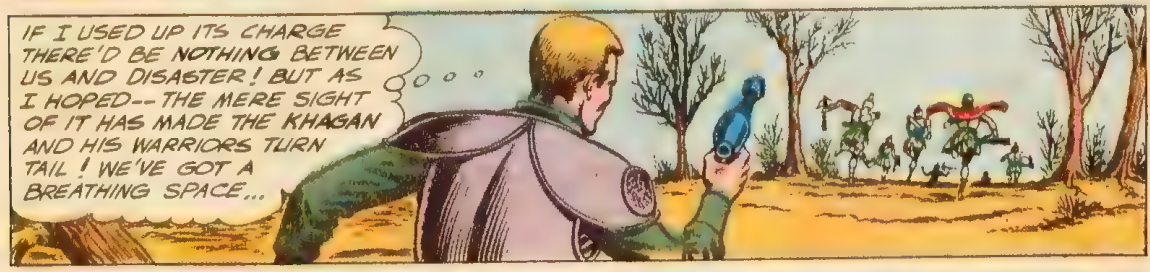

BACK IN DURVALE, EXPECTING TO DELIGHT THE TOWN WITH WHAT THEY'VE FOUND, THE RETURNING GROUP MEETS A DIFFERENT RECEPTION..
GIANT DOGS? WHO NEEDS 'EM? JUST TWO MORE MOUTHS TO FEED IF YOU ASK ME!
AND WHAT MOUTHS! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THE CREATURES!

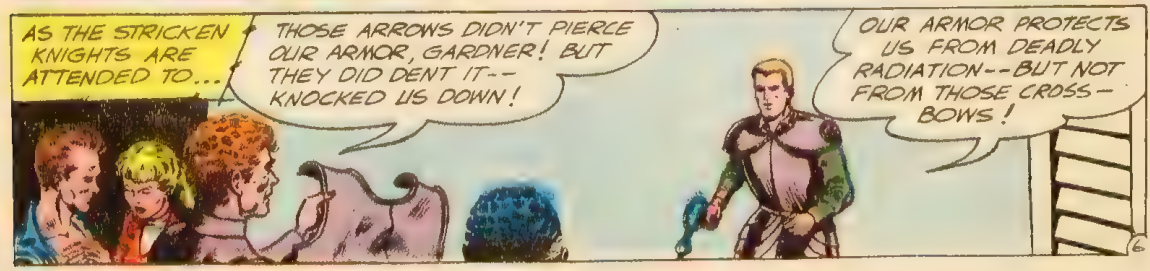
BUT AT LEAST ONE PERSON IN DURVALE OFFERS ANOTHER TYPE OF WELCOME...
OH, GARDNER, THEY'RE ADORABLE! LIKE PUPPIES--EVEN IF THEY ARE GIGANTIC!
THE DOGS HAVE TAKEN TO MARLENE!
LATER, GARDNER GRAYLE AND THE "SMALLEST KNIGHT" WALK WITH THEIR NEW PETS...
I HAD A DOG FOR A PET WHEN I WAS YOUNG -- AND IT'S WONDERFUL TO HAVE ANIMALS AROUND AGAIN!
SOME IN THE TOWN ARE NOT SO ENTHUSIASTIC! BUT WE'LL KEEP THE DOGS!
ON A WIND-SWEPT HILL...
MARENE, THERE'S SOMETHING... I'VE BEEN WANTING TO... ASK YOU...
IS HE GOING TO PROPOSE TO ME? AT LAST?
BUT BEFORE GARDNER CAN UNBURDEN HIMSELF TO THE GIRL...
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE DOGS? BARKING--GROWLING--! AND THEY'RE LOOKING BACK TOWARD DURVALE--!
RRROWRR!
SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE! YOU BRING THE DOGS! I'M GOING ON AHEAD, MARENE!
RIGHT, GARDNER!
HE NEVER DID FINISH WHAT HE HAD TO SAY!
MOMENTS AFTER...
THE KHAGAN AND HIS ATLANTIDES -- ATTACKING OUR TOWN... AND USING OLD-FASHIONED CROSSBOWS!?
Editor's Note: FOR FURTHER DETAILS OF THE KHAGAN, MORTAL ENEMY OF THE ATOMIC KNIGHTS, SEE PREVIOUS STORIES IN THIS MAGAZINE!

AS METAL-TIPPED SHAFTS FROM THE POWERFUL DEVICES FIND TARGETS AMONG THE DEFENDING KNIGHTS...
TWO ARROWS FROM THOSE CROSSBOWS-- KNOCKING DOWN HOLLIS AND DOUGLAS!
THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE HERE, GARDNER!

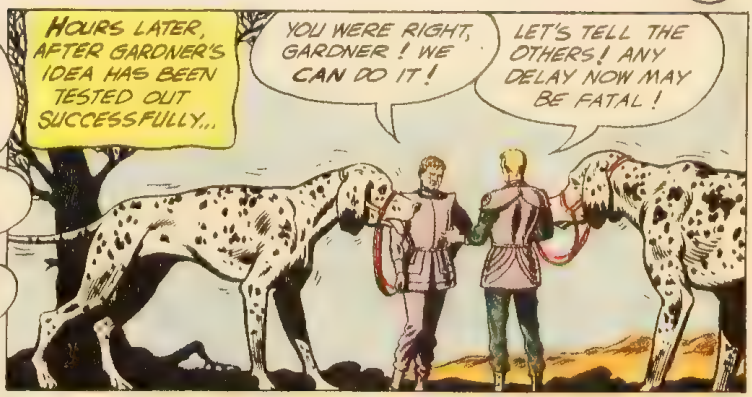
ALL WE'VE GOT AGAINST THEIR WEAPONS IS OUR ONE RAGUN! BUT IT'S ALMOST OUT OF CHARGE BY NOW!
GIVE IT TO ME ANYWAY, BRYNDON!

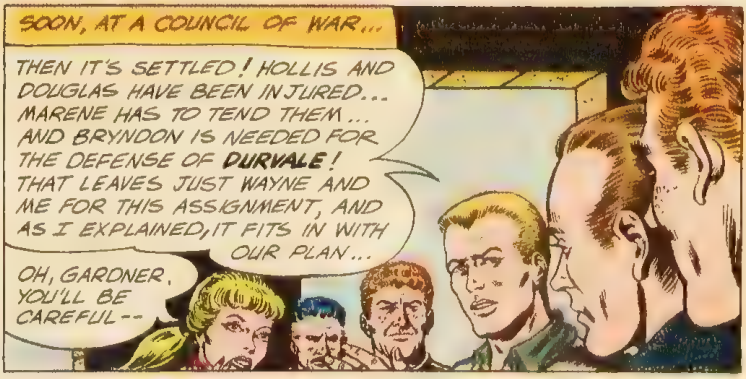
GRIMLY, THE LEADER OF THE ATOMIC KNIGHTS MAKES-A LONE, DESPERATE ATTACK...
A RAY PISTOL! BACK, ATLANTIDES! BACK--!
I DON'T DARE FIRE THIS RAGUN...

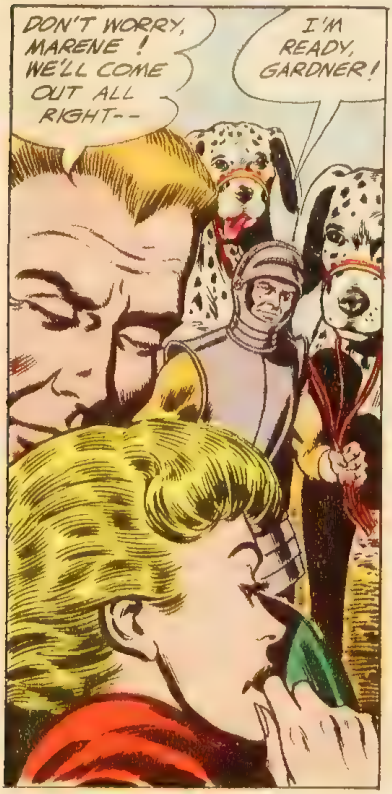

IF I USED UP ITS CHARGE THERE'D BE NOTHING BETWEEN US AND DISASTER! BUT AS I HOPED-- THE MERE SIGHT OF IT HAS MADE THE KHAGAN AND HIS WARRIORS TURN TAIL! WE'VE GOT A BREATHING SPACE...

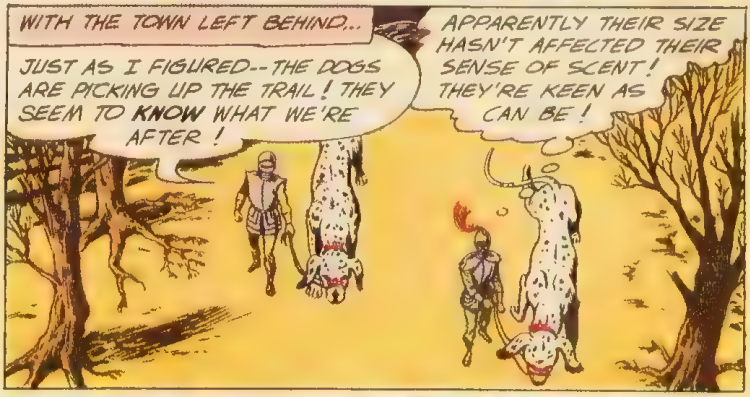

AS THE STRICKEN KNIGHTS ARE ATTENDED TO...
THOSE ARROWS DIDN'T PIERCE OUR ARMOR, GARDNER! BUT THEY DID DENT IT-- KNOCKED US DOWN!
OUR ARMOR PROTECTS US FROM DEADLY RADIATION--BUT NOT FROM THOSE CROSS-BOWS!

I'M CONVINCED THE KHAGAN WILL ATTACK AGAIN! BUT OUR BEST DEFENSE IS TO MOUNT AN ATTACK AGAINST HIM! AND I HAVE AN IDEA...
WAYNE, COME ALONG! YOU AND I ARE GOING TO TAKE THE DOGS FOR A RUN...
HUH--?

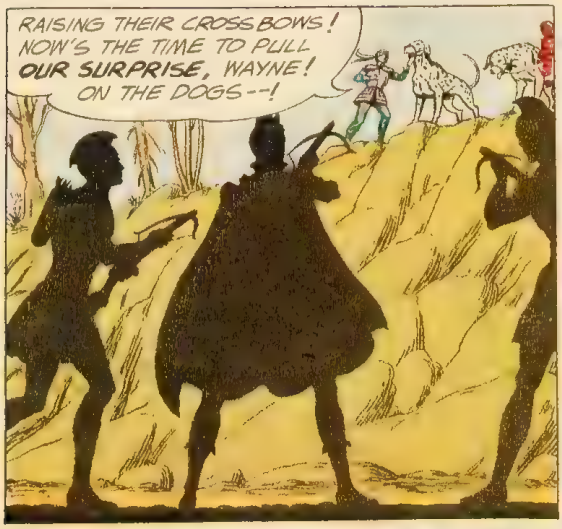

HOURS LATER, AFTER GARDNER'S IDEA HAS BEEN TESTED OUT SUCCESSFULLY...
YOU WERE RIGHT, GARDNER! WE CAN DO IT!
LET'S TELL THE OTHERS! ANY DELAY NOW MAY BE FATAL!


SOON, AT A COUNCIL OF WAR...
THEN IT'S SETTLED! HOLLIS AND DOUGLAS HAVE BEEN INJURED... MARENE HAS TO TEND THEM... AND BRYNDON IS NEEDED FOR THE DEFENSE OF DURVALE! THAT LEAVES JUST WAYNE AND ME FOR THIS ASSIGNMENT, AND AS I EXPLAINED, IT FITS IN WITH OUR PLAN...
OH, GARDNER, YOU'LL BE CAREFUL--

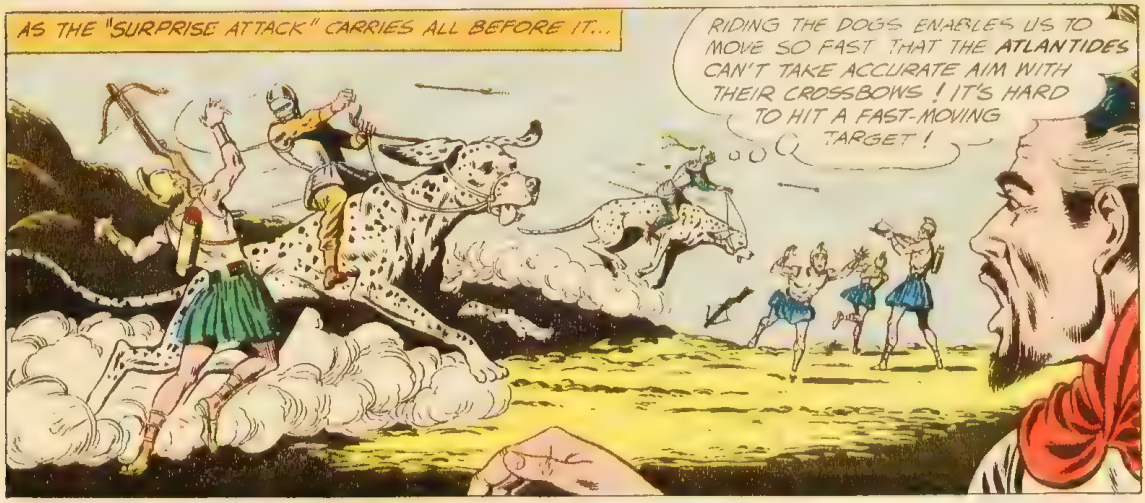

DON'T WORRY, MARENE! WE'LL COME OUT ALL RIGHT--
I'M READY, GARDNER!

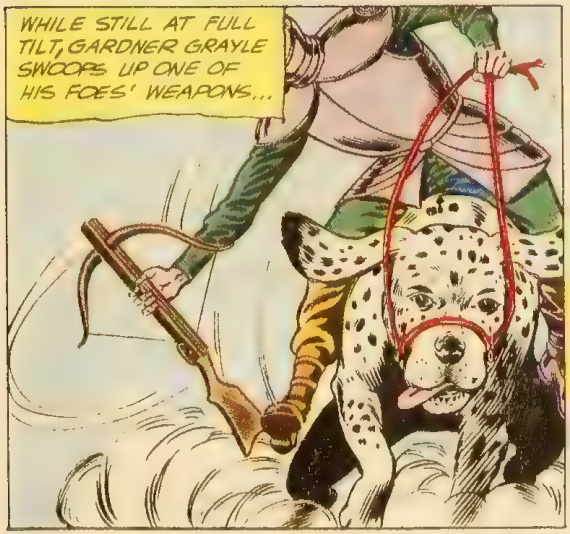

WITH THE TOWN LEFT BEHIND...
JUST AS I FIGURED--THE DOGS ARE PICKING UP THE TRAIL! THEY SEEM TO KNOW WHAT WE'RE AFTER!
APPARENTLY THEIR SIZE HASN'T AFFECTED THEIR SENSE OF SCENT! THEY'RE KEEN AS CAN BE!

AND WELL BEFORE NIGHTFALL...
THE ATLANTIDE CAMP! THE DOGS TOOK US STRAIGHT HERE!
ATOMIC KNIGHTS!? DESTROY THEM!


RAISING THEIR CROSSBOWS! NOW'S THE TIME TO PULL OUR SURPRISE, WAYNE! ON THE DOGS--!

THEN WITH THE KNIGHTS ASTRIDE THEIR EXTRA-ORDINARY "STEEDS"...
OUR HOURS OF PRACTICE--RIDING THESE DOGS IS PAYING OFF! THEY'RE PERFECT MOUNTS--AND THEY'RE SO STRONG--THEY ACCEPT OUR WEIGHT WITH EASE!
LET'S GO, GARDNER!


AS THE "SURPRISE ATTACK" CARRIES ALL BEFORE IT...
RIDING THE DOGS ENABLES US TO MOVE SO FAST THAT THE ATLANTIDES CAN'T TAKE ACCURATE AIM WITH THEIR CROSSBOWS! IT'S HARD TO HIT A FAST-MOVING TARGET!


WHILE STILL AT FULL TILT, GARDNER GRAYLE SWOOPS UP ONE OF HIS FOES' WEAPONS...

AND THE NEXT MOMENT...
DON'T SHOOT--
THROW UP YOUR HANDS!
WE'VE GOT THEM! THEY'RE ALL SURRENDERING, INCLUDING THE KHAGAN!

BACK IN DURVALE, AFTER THE ATLANTIDES HAVE BEEN SAFELY PLACED UNDER LOCK AND KEY...

THE DOGS SAVED THE DAY!

ALONG WITH GARDNER AND WAYNE, OF COURSE!

NOTHING'S TOO GOOD FOR 'EM! THEY MUST BE FED THE BEST!

THE VILLAGERS SEEM TO SEE THE DOGS IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT, GARDNER! AND NO WONDER-- AFTER THEY HELPED RID US OF THE MENACE OF THE KHAGAN AND HIS BAND OF WARRIORS!

YES, THE DOGS ARE PART OF OUR TOWN NOW, MARENE!

IN DUE COURSE OF TIME--A SMALL POPULATION INCREASE IN DURVALE...

YEP! THEY'RE NORMAL-SIZE PUPPIES! BUT WHETHER THEY'LL STAY THAT WAY--OR START TO GROW AS BIG AS THEIR MOTHER AND FATHER, WELL...ONLY TIME WILL TELL!

LET ME HOLD THEM, BRYNDON.

IF THEY GROW BIG, WE'LL ALL HAVE MOUNTS, MARENE!

YES, GARDNER!

HE HASN'T SPOKEN YET... BUT I KNOW HE WILL SOON!

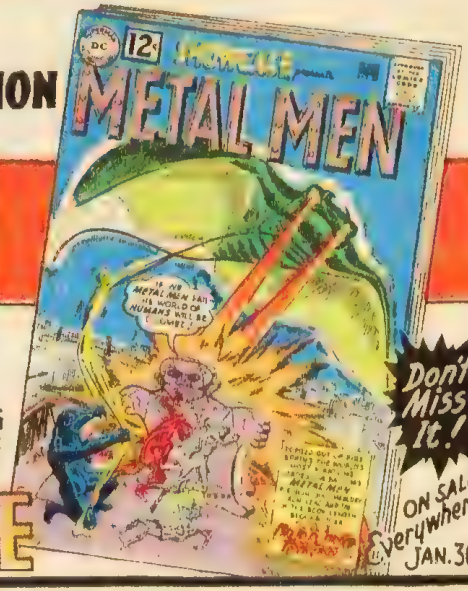
WATCH FOR ANOTHER ATOMIC KNIGHTS STORY IN A FORTHCOMING ISSUE!

MORE STARTLING THAN TOMORROW'S SCIENCE-FICTION is the

METAL MEN

...HEROES FORGED OUT OF SMOKE AND FLAME TO BATTLE UNIQUE THREATS! THIS METAL BAND LIVES--AND DIES FIGHTING FANTASTIC FURIES FOR MANKIND...

in the ASTONISHING APRIL ISSUE of SHOWCASE



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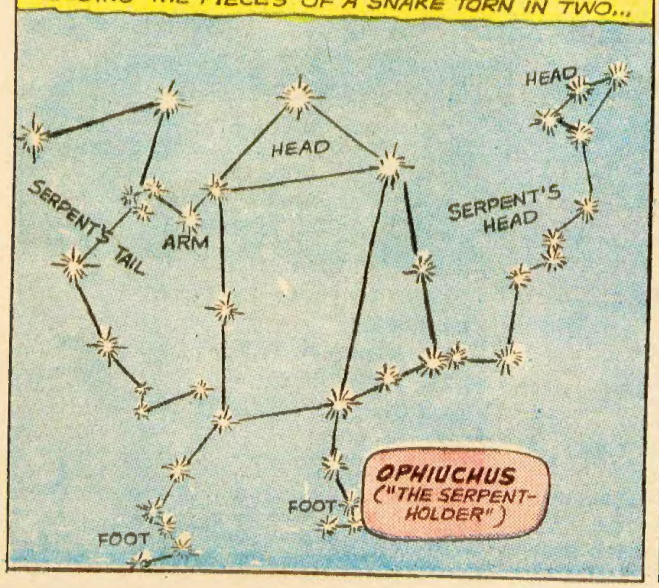
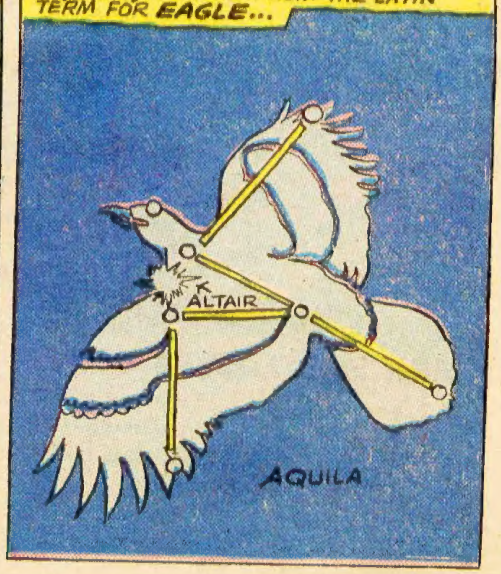
STAR NAMES

THE CONSTELLATION **OPHIUCHUS** OWES ITS NAME TO THE GREEK WORD **OFIS** (MEANING **SNAKE**) AND **ECHEIN** (MEANING **HAVE** OR **HOLD**)-- DUE TO ITS RESEMBLANCE OF A VOODOO DOCTOR HOLDING THE PIECES OF A SNAKE TORN IN TWO...



BECAUSE A GROUP OF STARS IN THE NORTHERN SKY APPARENTLY FORMS THE SHAPE OF A FLYING EAGLE, THE CONSTELLATION HAS BEEN DUBBED **AQUILA**, DERIVED FROM THE LATIN TERM FOR **EAGLE**...



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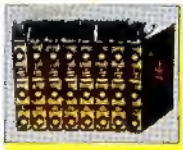
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